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WORLD SOCCER, FEBRUARY 1963

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—SEE PAGE 20

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February contents

		Page
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	4
International Top Sixes		5
Classified Results		5
Europe Improves Position	*Roger Macdonald*	6
English Review	*Stuart Shaw*	8
Eastham Inspires Distillery	*Colin McAlpin*	9
Pattern For the Future	*Eric Batty*	10
European Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	12
Club Focus on Santos	*Eric Batty*	14
A Wolves Memory	*Brian Marshall*	16
Fair-haired Defender Is Star	*Bernard Möser*	17
Paris Newsletter	*Jerry Weinstein*	18
Australian Round-up	*Andrew Dettre*	19
An Unenviable Profession	*Roger Macdonald*	20
Soccer In Austria	*E. Ymer*	22
England Prospects	*Roger Macdonald*	24
Players in New Colours—France	*Gordon Jeffery*	25
South American Commentary		26
Maintaining Interest	*Leslie Page*	28
Formidable Stumbling Block	*John Stone*	30
European Trophy Brightens Scene	*Tom Muldowney*	32
Masopust—a Good Choice	*Eric Batty*	36
Around the World Stories		37

This month's front cover . . .

Orlando (Italy) scored four of the goals in the 6-0 defeat of Turkey in Bologna in December. Here he prepares to outwit an opponent. Orlando's success is described in the International Post-Mortem on page 4. (Keystone.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the March edition of WORLD SOCCER, special interest will centre around the complete review of the 1962 international year with results of all important internationals and comment on the fluctuating fortunes of the various countries during this period by Eric Batty. Other items in this issue will include the usual coverage of the game from every part of the world with the news brought to you by a panel of experts including Roger Macdonald, Gordon Jeffery, Jerry Weinstein, Colin McAlpin and Tom Muldowney. Don't miss this edition. Place an order now.

FEBRUARY WORLD SOCCER 1963
VOL. 3 No. 5

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Dutch centre-forward Tonny Van der Linden is confronted with three Swiss players during the match between these two countries. Holland won 3-1, Van der Linden scoring the first goal. (P.A.I.)

EVEN LITTLE ACTIVITY IS CURTAILED

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Dec. 2: Belgium 1 Spain 1
" 2: Italy 6 Turkey 0 Eur. Nat. Cup.
" 9: Malta 1 Denmark 3 (Denmark qualified) Eur. Nat. Cup.
" 12: Turkey 1 Denmark 1
" 16: Portugal 3 Bulgaria 1 Eur. Nat. Cup.
" 23: W. Germany 5 Switzerl'd 1
" 23: Morocco 3 Rumania 1

ALL the world, wrote the newest soccer writer of one of the leading British daily newspapers, wonders at the obstinacy with which the English and Scottish clubs continue their playing season throughout December and January. And within a few days the snow did cover much of Britain to cause a record number of Football League postponements and to rekindle the suggestions of a mid-winter break *like the rest of the football world in Europe!*

Fortunately for me so far as this feature is concerned football, neither League nor International, does *not* close down in all Europe save insular Britain. It does hibernate in the more intensely—and more predictably—cold countries of Central Europe and Scandinavia; it continues, come snow, rain, fog, frost, ice, gale and sun, in Western Europe, and this year in particular December included a handful of interesting International matches. In the European Nations Cup, Italy got off to their expected good start against Turkey at Bologna, Denmark qualified for the Second Round by winning against Malta at Valetta, and Portugal playing at home, were able to precisely reverse the first-leg score against Bulgaria to gain a play-off match on neutral soil.

Perhaps I might, incidentally, anticipate a few possible subsequent arguments by mentioning that the procedure to be followed when the aggregate scores are level at the end of ninety minutes in the second-leg match in a European Nations Cup-tie, varies according to the pre-match agreement reached by the two contesting countries. Bulgaria and Portugal had opted for a play-off, England and France on the other hand will definitely decide their issue in Paris in February. The score between them is, you will recall, one-all at the moment. If it remains level at the end of ninety minutes' play, extra time will be played and if the end of that still finds the goals the same, a toss of a coin or similar chance will decide who goes forward to the next round.

Playing extra time after a second leg, although it can be fairly argued that this favours the "home" country, seems to me at least as satisfactory as playing a deciding match—from a football, not a financial, viewpoint that is. It is disappointing, however, to know that the future progress of England and France in the European Nations Cup might depend upon the luck of drawing the right slip of paper out of a hat, or calling the right side of a tossed coin. It is even more disappointing to have to admit that at the beginning of their Centenary Year the Football Association have had to seek that arrangement because they know that it would be near-impossible to winkle another International fixture into their list owing to the strong resistance of the Football League clubs to even modest demands.

The conflicting needs of professional clubs and country are not peculiar to England of course. Spain, for example, went to Chile for the World Cup matches in May and June without having played in a single Full International match during the previous months of 1962. Nor, after their defeat by Brazil at Vina del Mar on June 6, did they play again until their two November European Cup matches against Rumania. Maybe had the opposition been stronger than they no doubt expected the Rumanians to be, Spain would have tried to work in a warming-up match before the first leg, as Italy did, for example, with a match against Austria in Vienna before they made their Nations Cup appearance against Turkey.

Exclusion

Since eliminating Rumania, Spain have played another Full International — against Belgium in Brussels, and will have played again against France in Barcelona just before these words appear in print. This latter fixture, as I see Eric Batty has neatly phrased it in *Soccer Star*, is a "bonus"—an extra and unexpected opportunity for Jose Villalonga to try out his new squad. Reason for the fixture is to raise money for the victims of the autumn Catalan floods and, as Eric Batty further noted, the cause might mean that Villalonga has had to include rather more Catalan players to the exclusion of Madrilenians than he would have wished.

Also moving towards a club-country conflict are Anderlecht and Belgium, with the club due to meet Dundee in the European Champions Cup in the same week as the country play one of their many matches against the Netherlands. And mention of the Netherlands reminds one, of course, that last season it was one of their leading clubs, Feyenoord, who clashed head-on with the national selectors about the release of players. The Netherlands selectors promptly decided to *go it alone* and, despite defeats by Norway, Denmark and Belgium, persevered with new players and, last month, won their first-leg European Nations Cup match

Continued on page 34

Some top six clubs . . .

AUSTRIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Austria	12	21
Rapid	13	17
Admira	12	17
Sportclub	13	14
Linz	13	16
A.S.K.	13	16

HOLLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Ajax	14	19
D.O.S.	14	19
P.S.V.	14	19
Enschede	14	19
Sparta	14	18
Fortuna	14	17

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Anderlecht	14	18
Standard	14	18
Lierse	14	17
FC Bruges	14	17
Antwerp	14	17
FC Liege	14	16

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Inter, Milan	14	20
Juventus	14	19
Bologna	14	18
Spal	14	18
Atalanta	14	17
Florence	14	16

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	13	20
Valladolid	13	18
Oviedo	13	18
Athletico	13	16
Valence	13	15
Saragossa	13	15

PORTUGAL

	Pld.	Pts.
Sporting	8	14
Benfica	8	13
Porto	8	12
Academica	8	11
Belenenses	8	9
Lusitano	8	9

GREECE

	Pld.	Pts.
Olympiakos	13	33
Panathinaikos	13	33
A.E.K.	13	33
P.A.O.K.	13	28
Pierikos	13	28
Panionios	13	27

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Everton	23	31
Tottenham	24	33
Burnley	23	31
Leicester	23	29
Liverpool	23	26
Aston Villa	22	26

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

● From last month

NOVEMBER 25

Bulgaria (1) 1 (Kolev pen.)
Austria (0) 1 (Nemec)

Bulgaria: Naidenov; Methodiev, Voutsov; Iliev, Kitchev, Kovatchev; Diev, Abadjiev, Asparoukhov, Yakimov, Kolev.
Austria: Frayell; Hasenkopf, Oberparleitner; Gager, Gleichner, Koller; Flocsel, Gayer, Nemec, Sabetzer, Rafreider.

Rumania (2) 3 (Tataru, Manolache, Constatin)
Spain (0) 1 (Voloso)

Rumania: Voinescu; Popa, Yvan; Petru, Munweiler, Koczka; Pirealab, Constantin, Manolache, Cherghell, Tatara.
Spain: Vicente; Rivilla, Calleja; Paquito, Rodri, Gloria; Collar, Amancio, Veloso, Guillot, Gento.

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP
1st Round 2nd Leg

N. Ireland (1) 2 (Crossan, Bingham)
Poland (0) 0

Northern Ireland: Irvine; Magill, Elder; Blanchflower, Neill, Nicholson; Bingham, Crossan, Dougan, McIlroy, Braithwaite.
Poland: Szymkowiha; Szczepanski, Spiewak; Niecoba, Oslizlo, Grzegorczyk; Gecocska, Brychczy, Wilczek, Lentner, Faber.

INTER-LEAGUE MATCH

Scottish League (2) 11 (Cooke 2, Divers 3, Fraser 3, Allan, Hamilton, Crerand pen.)
League of Ireland (0) 0

Scottish League: Herriot; Hamilton, Kennedy; Crerand, Ure, Fraser; Chalmers, Allan, Divers, Cooke, McFarland.
League of Ireland: Blount; Carroll, Browne; Nolan, Strahan, Fulham; O'Donovan, Mooney, Bulham, Hamilton O'Leary.

UNDER-23 INTERNATIONAL

England (2) 5 (Tambling 3, Stokes, Hill)
Greece (0) 0

England: Bonetti; McNeil, Jones; Venables, Steuwenhoek, Peters; Callaghan, Hill (F.), Stokes, Tambling, Burrows.
Greece: Petrakis; Kefalidis, Panagoulou; Kamanis, Vasilou, Stevoflias; Mafrapoulis, Papaemanouil, Domazos, Papaioannou, Orfanidis.

DECEMBER 2

EUROPEAN NATIONS' CUP

Italy (4) 6 (Orlando 4, Rivera 2)
Turkey (0) 0

Italy: Negri; Maldini, Robotti; Tumburus; Yanich, Flogli; Orlando, Bulgarelli, Sormani, Rivera, Pascutti.
Turkey: Ozcan; Candemir, Ahmet; Mustafa, Naci, Fuat; Panic, Seres, Senol, Metum, Ugur.

Belgium (1) 1 (Jurion)
Spain (1) 1 (Guillot)

Belgium: Nicolay; Heylens, Lippens; Cornelis, Verbiest, Hanon; Jurion, Vandenberg, Van Himst, Stockmans, Puis.
Spain: Vicente; Rivilla, Calleja; Paquito, Echeverria, Laria; Collar, Abelardo, Veloso, Guillot, Gento.

DECEMBER 5

Scotland Under-23 (0) 2 (Smith, Jeffery)
Wales (0) 0

Scotland: Lawrence; Fraser, Aitken; Gabriel, McNeill, Smith; Brown, Allan, Lochhead, Cooke, Jeffery.
Wales: Millington; Burton, Green; Hole, Johnson, Jones (T.); Jones (B.), Moore, Davies, Griffiths, Rees.

DECEMBER 23

West Germany (2) 5 (Kraus, Werner, Schutz 2, Kuppers)
Switzerland (1) 1 (Brodmann)

West Germany: Bernard; Nowak, Schnellinger; Werner, Wilden, Reich; Krauss, Schutz, Seiler, Kuppers, Heiss.
Switzerland: Eisener (Araemet); Grobety, Weber; Schneider, Brodmann, Tatchella; Brizzi, Kuhn, Hosp, Durr, Allemann.

DECEMBER 16

EUROPEAN NATIONS' CUP

Portugal (2) 3 (Hernani 2, Coluna)
Bulgaria (0) 1 (Iliev)

Portugal: Costa Pereira; Angelo, Cruz; Coluna, Raul, Carlos; Augusto, Eusebio, Rocha, Hernani, Simoes.
Bulgaria: Naidenov; Methodiev, Voutsov; Dimov, Dimitrov, Kovatchev; Diev, Abajiev, Asparoukhov, Iliev, Kolev.

EUROPEAN NATIONS' CUP

Malta (1) 1 (Urpani)
Denmark (2) 3 (Madsen, Christiansen, Berthelsen)

Malta: Mizzi (A.); Privitera, Cilia; Cini, Attard (E.), Theobald (L.); Borg, Teobald (E.), Urpani, Zammit (P.), Nicholl.
Denmark: Gaardhoje; Johansen, Jensen (P.); Jensen (E.), Madsen (J.), Petersen; Berthelsen, Christiansen, Madsen (O.), Troeben, Clausen.

● More next month

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EUROPE IMPROVES POSITION

TWO years of intense international competition have served merely to emphasise South America's superiority over Europe in the Eternal Rivalry. Brazil have won the World Cup, with Chile third; Santos have triumphed in the World Club Championship; Real Madrid have lost their unbeaten home record in international friendlies to River Plate; and Pelé is undisputedly the world's outstanding player, valued at something approaching a quarter of a million pounds.

Nevertheless, Europe have been making a fight of it, as can be seen from this list of international results during 1961 and 1962:

1961

Chile 3, West Germany 1; Portugal 0, Argentina 2; Spain 2, Argentina 0; Italy 4, Argentina 1; Czechoslovakia 3, Argentina 3; Russia 0, Argentina 0; Argentina 1, Russia 2; Chile 0, Russia 1; Uruguay 1, Russia 2; Chile 5, Hungary 1; Chile 0, Hungary 0; Uruguay 1, Hungary 1.

1962

West Germany 3, Uruguay 0; Hungary 1, Uruguay 1; Czechoslovakia 3, Uruguay 1; Russia 5, Uruguay 0; Scotland 2, Uruguay 3; Brazil 2, Portugal 1; Brazil 1, Portugal 0; Brazil 3, Wales 1; Brazil 3, Wales 1; Peru 0, England 4; *Yugoslavia 3, Uruguay 1; *Russia 4, Colombia 4; *Yugoslavia 5, Colombia 0; *Russia 2, Uruguay 1; *Chile 3, Switzerland 1; *Chile 2, Italy 0; *Chile 0, West Germany 2; *Brazil 0, Czechoslovakia 0; *Brazil 2, Spain 1; *Argentina 1, Bulgaria 0; *England 3, Argentina 1; *Hungary 0, Argentina 0; *Chile 2, Russia 1; *Brazil 3, England 1; *Chile 1, Yugoslavia 0; *Brazil 3, Czechoslovakia 1; Uruguay 3, Czechoslovakia 1.

*World Cup.

	P	W	D	L	F	A
South America	39	17	8	14	58	63
Europe	39	14	8	17	63	58

Russia's three straight wins in South America was the outstanding achievement among the friendly matches of this period; unfortunately they were unable to reproduce this form in Chile much to the chagrin of the critics who, like myself, prophesied their appearance in the Final! Czechoslovakia achieved this distinction instead — although *without defeating a single American nation en route*. But the Czechs are still the only European side to beat Brazil on their own ground, at Rio in 1956. "Curiouser and curiouser. . . ."

More goals

South America fared as badly in full-scale tours as Europe had done previously. Argentina and Uruguay won only one game apiece in Europe, the former against a Portuguese eleven lacking Germano, and the latter against a Scottish side without Denis Law. In contrast we had Russia's sensational hat-trick, England's slaughter of Peru, and several European victories over South American teams in Chile. Once again the average American elevens — if Uruguay and Argentina can be so described — proved a shade inferior to their European counterparts, even on favourable terrain.

Europe actually scored five more goals than South America during this period, but in overall international results they still lag badly behind. In the WORLD SOCCER of February, 1961, I calculated that South America had won sixty out of 110 games with Europe. Subsequent re-examination showed that I had omitted Chile's 1-0 victory over France in the 1930 World Cup, Brazil's 3-0 win over Austria in the 1958 competition, and included Argentina's 1928 draw with Portugal under the Olympic Tournament — when in fact it was a friendly at Lisbon.

Bearing this in mind, therefore, the overall record now reads:

	P	W	D	L	F	A
South America	151	79	22	50	315	254
Europe	151	50	22	79	254	315

Chile's remarkable success in recent home internationals — they have now beaten West Germany, Hungary, Switzerland, Italy, Russia and Yugoslavia — pushes them up to ninth place in the full table of World Cup results.

Of the 1962 participants, Brazil are way out in front, pursued by Germany, Italy, Hungary, Uruguay and Czechoslovakia. Argentina are eleventh, Spain and Switzerland thirteenth and fourteenth respectively, followed by England and Russia. Mexico are twenty-third, Colombia twenty-fifth, and Bulgaria twenty-sixth — a rating fully borne out by their dismal performance. Two 1962 shock "failures", Sweden and France, still retain places in the top ten. Brazil are the only country to take part in every competition. The full statistics are as follows with the number of competitions in brackets:

Country	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Brazil (7)	29	19	5	5	80	36	43
Germany (5)	22	12	4	6	55	43	28
Italy (5)	17	11	2	4	36	20	24
Hungary (5)	19	11	2	6	62	27	24
Uruguay (4)	16	11	1	4	50	23	23
Yugoslavia (5)	19	9	3	7	33	27	21
Czechoslovakia (5)	19	8	3	8	30	29	19
Sweden (4)	16	8	2	6	38	35	18
Chile (3)	12	7	0	5	20	17	14
France (5)	14	7	0	7	36	28	14
Argentina (4)	12	6	1	5	27	25	13
Austria (3)	12	6	1	5	26	26	13
Spain (3)	12	5	2	5	16	18	12
Switzerland (4)	15	5	2	8	27	35	12
England (4)	14	3	5	6	19	21	11
Russia (2)	9	4	2	3	14	13	10
Paraguay (3)	7	2	2	3	12	19	6
U.S.A. (3)	7	3	0	4	12	21	6
Wales (1)	5	1	3	1	4	4	5
Northern Ireland (1)	5	2	1	2	6	10	5
Cuba (1)	3	1	1	1	5	12	3
Rumania (3)	5	1	1	3	8	12	3
Mexico (6)	14	1	1	12	12	43	3
Turkey (1)	3	0	0	2	10	11	2
Colombia (1)	3	0	1	2	5	11	1
Bulgaria (1)	3	0	1	2	1	7	1
Scotland (2)	5	0	1	4	4	14	1
Belgium (4)	6	0	1	5	8	20	1
Poland (1)	1	0	0	1	5	6	0
Norway (1)	1	0	0	1	1	2	0
Egypt (1)	1	0	0	1	2	4	0
Dutch E. Indies (1)	1	0	0	1	0	6	0
Netherlands (2)	2	0	0	2	2	6	0
Peru (1)	2	0	0	2	1	4	0
South Korea (1)	2	0	0	2	0	16	0
Bolivia (2)	3	0	0	3	0	16	0

Totals: Games Played, 336; Decisive Games, 144; Drawn Games, 48; Goals, 667.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.*
Europe	224	94	36	94	441	414	224
South America	84	45	10	49	195	151	100
Rest of America	24	5	2	17	29	36	12
Africa	1	0	0	1	2	4	0
Asia	3	0	0	3	0	22	0

Continued on page 33

Honorio Landa of Chile and Herbert Erhardt (West Germany No. 2), give a lie to the Eternal Rivalry it seems. (Metelmann 1.)

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BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

FEBRUARY LEAGUE FIXTURES FOR ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH FIRST DIVISIONS

ENGLAND

February 2

Arsenal v. Fulham; Birmingham City v. Sheffield Wednesday; Blackburn Rovers v. Tottenham Hotspur; Blackpool v. West Ham United; Everton v. Bolton Wanderers; Ipswich Town v. Liverpool; Leyton Orient v. Burnley; Manchester City v. Manchester United; Nottingham Forest v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Sheffield United v. Aston Villa; West Bromwich Albion v. Leicester City.

February 9

Aston Villa v. Nottingham Forest; Bolton Wanderers v. West Bromwich Albion; Burnley v. Manchester United; Fulham v. Birmingham City; Leicester City v. Arsenal; Liverpool v. Everton; Manchester City v. Blackpool; Sheffield Wednesday v. Leyton Orient; Tottenham Hotspur v. Sheffield United; West Ham v. Blackburn Rovers; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Ipswich Town.

February 16

Arsenal v. Bolton Wanderers; Birmingham City v. Leicester City; Blackburn Rovers v. Manchester City; Blackpool v. Burnley; Ipswich Town v. Aston Villa; Leyton Orient v. Fulham; Liverpool v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Manchester United v. Sheffield Wednesday; Nottingham Forest v. Tottenham Hotspur; Sheffield United v. West Ham United; West Bromwich Albion v. Everton.

February 23

Arsenal v. Tottenham Hotspur; Birmingham City v. West Ham United; Bolton Wanderers v. Liverpool; Burnley v. Blackburn Rovers; Everton v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Fulham v. Nottingham Forest; Leicester City v. Ipswich Town; Leyton Orient v. Manchester City; Manchester United v. Blackpool; Sheffield Wednesday v. Sheffield United; West Bromwich Albion v. Aston Villa.

SCOTLAND

February 2

Aberdeen v. St. Mirren; Clyde v. Airdrieonians; Dundee United v. Partick Thistle; Falkirk v. Dundee; Heart of Midlothian v. Dunfermline Athletic; Kilmarnock v. Celtic; Motherwell v. Third Lanark; Raith Rovers v. Hibernian; Rangers v. Queen of the South.

February 9

Airdrieonians v. Rangers; Celtic v. Motherwell; Dundee v. Hibernian; Heart of Midlothian v. Kilmarnock; Partick Thistle v. Falkirk; Queen of the South v. Clyde; Raith Rovers v. Aberdeen; St. Mirren v. Dundee United; Third Lanark v. Dunfermline Athletic.

February 16

Scottish Cup—Third Round.

February 23

Aberdeen v. Queen of the South; Clyde v. Raith Rovers; Dundee United v. Celtic; Dunfermline Athletic v. Partick Thistle; Falkirk v. Airdrieonians; Hibernian v. St. Mirren; Kilmarnock v. Dundee; Motherwell v. Heart of Midlothian; Rangers v. Third Lanark.

● *Results and team line-ups of English and Scottish League matches appear each week in SOCCER STAR. These include both Saturday and mid-week games.*

Bobby Tambling, Chelsea skipper and Frank Blunstone (right) train for their cup-match with Tranmere Rovers during the snow. (Central.)

YES, THAT WAS THE MONTH THAT WAS

ENGLISH REVIEW

UP to the end of the year, Football League attendances were nearly three quarters of a million up on last season. Encouraging enough figures in these days of falling "gates" but no guarantee that the position will be held in the second half of the term or indeed be an indication that the post-war slump has been finally arrested.

Virtually the same thing happened in 1958-59 when the figure rose to a few thousand up on the previous season. Then came another slump in 1959-60 and the great crash of 1960-61 when four million were lost to the game.

Hardy annual

Christmas week also brought the worst spell of bad weather for fifteen years and with it the wholesale postponement of League and Cup matches. No games mean no news and so the good old winter standby of calling for a mid-winter break filled the gossip-absent columns of the press.

Whenever the weather is so bad that barely a handful of games are played, the case for changing the season always seems a good one.

Continental countries and those in South America do not have to worry about the effect of the elements on the game. Their seasons are arranged to avoid the worst of the weather.

But more important these countries have no comparable "summer" sport with which to vie. In short cricket is not the great rival.

Just look at the cricket countries of the world: Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Pakistan, India, the West Indies and England. There are others, of course, but only in the case of England is the football of the country anything to write home about—debatable, I grant you.

A move to encroach further into the cricket season would not be well received in those circles' opinion where there is considerable influence. While quite content to live off the proceeds of football pools, county cricket would think it unfair if it had to rival soccer for support.

A mid-winter break would have to take in the last two weeks in December and extend to the first two in March to be sure of eliminating the months liable to produce adverse conditions. Figures have proved that the English climate is most unpredictable in this respect!

Three months is a long break and the footballing public are used to continuity. A season from the second week in March to the second week in December would be far more suitable and a smaller League programme could knock a couple of weeks off each end of even this view of the future. But at what cost? Certainly the disappearance of cricket on the scale it now exists.

Money spent

Park pitches often cater for both soccer and cricket at minor level and a change of season would mean the end of the flannelled fools. So if we want "continental" football then it will be at the death of cricket as a top sport.

Even though the weather caused them to miss their football, Everton did not waste the time and continued to build themselves up as the leading club in the country. By paying £50,000 for Sheffield Wednesday wing-half Tony Kay, the Merseyside Millionaires established a recognised first team of which only one player, England centre-half Brian Labone, cost just the nominal signing-on fee; the others were all large five-figure fee signings.

An incentive bonus scheme in which all recognised first team "orbit" players are included on top wages and not just the eleven in the first team at a specific time should ensure a happy enough atmosphere in which the club can attempt to achieve its ambitions. Already the mantle of the top team in England seems to be moving from Tottenham to Merseyside.

During even the worst of these years of falling attendances, crowds at both Goodison Park and Anfield where Liverpool play, have been higher than at many other centres. Now that both clubs are well established members of the First Division and still commanding healthy gates, too.

Spurs must construct their club on the same lines if they intend to become as effective in European competitions as they wish. But both clubs should realise that unless their reserve-players are given frequent outings in senior football their value will diminish rapidly.

Continental seasons may be out for England but the Continental habit of fifteen or sixteen top class players playing not infrequently is essential for clubs with an eye to European pot-hunting.

STUART SHAW

Eastham inspires Distillery eleven

COLIN McALPIN on IRISH NEWS & VIEWS

CONGRATULATIONS Distillery! After a rather slow start to the season they walked off with the City Cup under the direction of George Eastham, the manager, who had to sit back and watch his football playing team take pounding after pounding all last season. Not so this term for the neat soccer played by the Grosvenor Park club is proof enough of their skill.

Ards are having troubles (as revealed in WORLD SOCCER recently) but they do have some plans on hand which will steer them clear of the bottom half of the League. They want Eastham back as manager for a start. It is unlikely that he will leave Distillery — his job with the Belfast club is due to end in May but with this City Cup win it is certain the Directors will ask him to stay on. He helped Ards to some successes a few years ago and the Down men are confident he can do the same again, if he decides to come.

Should Eastham decline their offer the Ards officials have another man in mind, none other than ex-Peterborough boss Jimmy Hagan who "left" his club recently. With the prospect of £25 a week at Castlereagh Park they should have little difficulty in finding a new boss. They certainly need one for their gates have been dropping like the rain over the last few months.

It is the unlucky time for managers — except Eastham — for over at the Oval former Linfield boss Isaac McDowell is finding the task of building Glentoran into a fighting force not as easy as he thought. While at Windsor Park he helped Linfield win all seven trophies and when he went to the East End at the beginning of this season it was thought — and hoped by Glens fans — that he would be able to do the same for them. Not so. . . .

Winning

Just twelve months ago he was walking on pink clouds at Windsor for the Blues were winning everything there was to win and with only thirteen regular players. Now look at the score . . . with Glentoran he has tried scores of line-ups but still can't find a winning team.

Said McDowell, a likeable Scot, "I know things look bad at the moment but I still reckon I can get a winning team on the go at the Oval. The boys have not had much success in recent weeks but given time their confidence should come back. What we want is a strong personality on the field to give a bit of inspiration."

The Glens are too shocking for words at the moment but keep an eye on them, they may not win that League but they will be making it hot for teams who think they can.

Bertie Peacock is now virtually certain to become Ireland's international manager. Under his guidance the team have crashed their way into the next round of the European Nations Cup and if they can forget those terrible results in the played-out Home International series they will be on the verge of another "Sweden Period".

I am glad to see John Crossan back in the Ireland team. His joining Wearsiders, Sunderland, is the best thing that could have happened to him and Ireland. Let us hope he settles down to become the key man badly needed in the forward line and, also, let us hope that those officials who were so quick to sink him in the past give him a chance to succeed.

Now let me get soft-hearted over a certain little club. For years this club has had to be content with the hidings and humiliations handed out by the big brothers of the League. Then, suddenly, they hit form. Not for years has this club won two games in a row and drawn their third. I'm talking about the dear old Cliftonville . . . they entertained Crusaders, by no means a bad club, and thrashed them 3-0. While supporters from other clubs were laughing at Crues the Reds went to Portadown and gave them a hiding, people began to stop laughing and were stopped for some time when the Reds drew 1-1 at the Oval.

By the time you read this in January the Reds may have fallen back into their old ways but remember that spell when they did not, for once, finish at the bottom of a table. What about the Reds for the Cup, or League . . . or both!

Derry City, now on the wave of success they deserve so richly, have had some bad news. They are likely to lose their star goalkeeper Fred Stallard. Born in Stratford-on-Avon, he wants to return to England and Derry are letting him go. If he keeps up his good performances he could be bought by an English club . . . it is up to the English clubs to make one or two enquiries.

Transfer

There is one thing I must say in this month's article and I feel I speak for a number of soccer students in Ulster. Why must a blue shirt give you an automatic choice for International caps? If it doesn't then it seems like it to me. Just look at the list . . . Bobby Irvine was picked in the season the Linfield officials gave him a transfer. True he is playing well but was lucky to be given

Continued on page 25

Terry Neill clears from the head of Alan Peacock during the Ireland-England international earlier in the season. Left is Jimmy Greaves ever watchful for an opening. (Green 1.)

Having dealt with various playing systems earlier Eric Batty discusses

A PATTERN FOR THE FUTURE

and turns to the pages of history to assist him in this prediction

IN recent issues of WORLD SOCCER I've tried to explain in broad outline the thinking behind various tactical systems showing how they were developed and for what reasons. Now my task is to try to predict the next step, to look into the future, and point the way ahead.

I've tried passing the buck on this issue, putting the question to a great many of the best coaches in Europe, and to be very honest not one of them knows the answer. We've got ourselves tied in a knot—a tactical knot that has all but throttled forward play, and now no one seems to know which way to go.

The experience of the last World Cup surely demonstrated for all, just how far we have sunk into the defensive swamp, and it is vital to the interests of the game as a whole that we find a way out, but before delving too deeply into defensive football it will be of interest to go back to the very earliest days of tactics. Right back to the beginning.

When the Wanderers won the F.A. Cup back in the dark days, tactics were unheard of. They won the Cup with the conventional line up of the day—a goalkeeper, one full-back, one half-back and eight forwards!

At that time passing had yet to become popular, and the giants of the game were those most adept at dribbling. It must have been very similar to the games that have been staged for years in school playgrounds, with everyone trying to keep up with the play, attacking and then defending in turn.

Then when passing was introduced, the more astute players were able to move the ball around rapidly between themselves, and when moving towards the enemy goal it became clear that two defenders were no match for eight forwards who combined well together. For this reason, the tactics changed, and by 1875 when Wanderers again won the Cup, their line-up was two full-backs, two half-backs and six forwards.

Four defenders matched against six gave at least a fighting chance to the defenders and for another decade the game remained unchanged, the line-up being almost exactly what it is today (in theory) save that there were two centre-forwards.

By 1885, the situation had changed again, one of the centre-forwards dropping back behind his partner to help forage for the ball, and in time he became known as the centre-half. Two backs, three half-backs and five forwards: 2:3:5 stood the test of forty years, and judging by the way the game has plunged downhill in a little less than forty years since the off-side rule was changed it seems reasonable to suppose that we would all be better off if we had hung on to the attacking centre-half, and five forwards up in a line.

Stopping

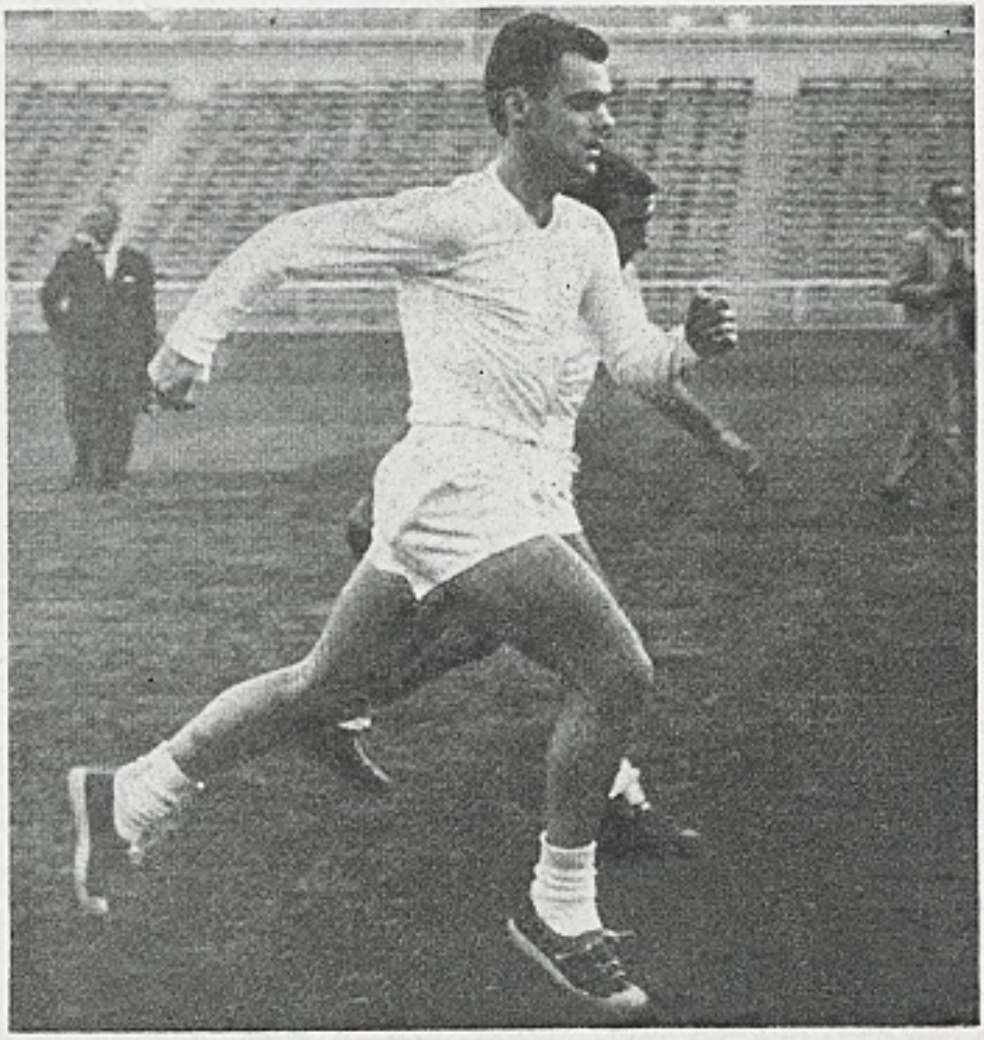
That, however, was not to be. Herbert Chapman and the Arsenal changed all that by introducing the stopper centre-half, and almost at once the goal-scoring rate plunged steeply downwards. This, of course, was inevitable, for if we stop at this stage and analyse the situation, two fundamental points will be observed, and one will explain why this had to be.

The first is that all tactical changes have been switches in one direction only, that is back towards defence. The attack has dwindled from eight forwards in 1872 to five by 1925, while in the rear, one back and one half-back have been increased to two backs and three half-backs, or more realistically three backs and two half-backs.

Now we have five attacking players attempting to force a way through to goal past five defensive players and for the first time in the history of the game, defenders were not out-numbered. Is it surprising that goals became fewer?

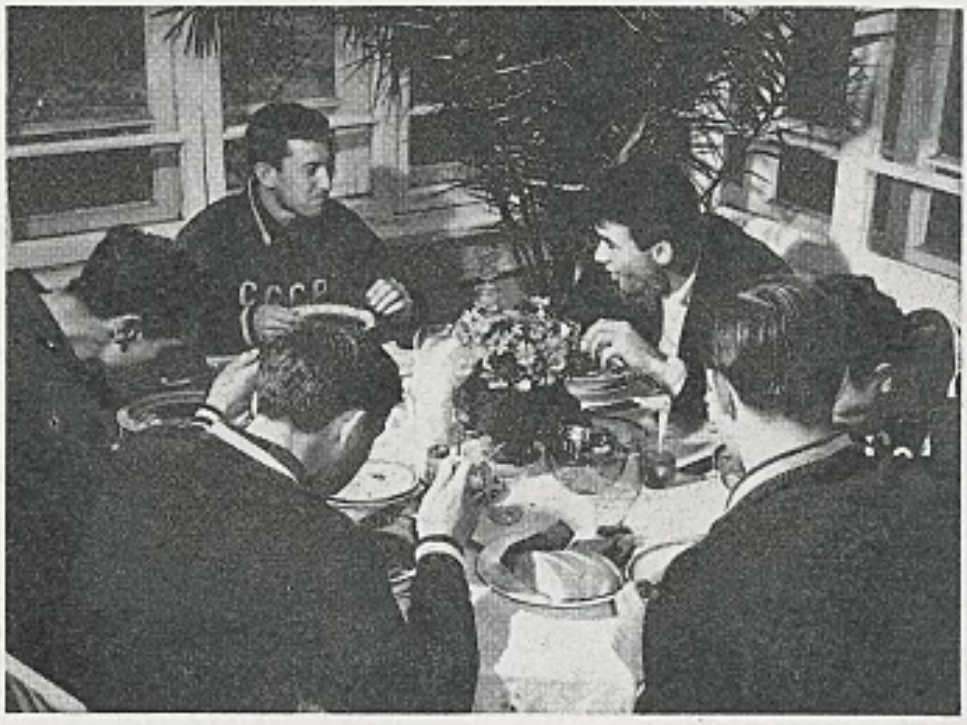
In the 1930s there were varying soccer schools each convinced that their own chosen paths were the right roads to tread, but in a surprisingly short space of time they all found themselves travelling in the same direction. In England at this time WM was commonly accepted; in South America and Central Europe the attacking centre-half still held sway, and in some countries new innovations were tried—among them, the withdrawn centre-forward and withdrawn wingers.

The next tactical swing did not occur until the mid nineteen-fifties when Italian defences found themselves really in trouble trying to cope with a glut of foreign forward stars specially imported to get goals for the more wealthy clubs. Gren-Nordahl-Liedholm, the all Swedish inside-forward trio acquired by AC Milan, caused most of the Italians' problems and were so successful that their coaches decided on two centre-



One of Spain's latest imports is the French international Mueller who joined Real Madrid from the Reims team for the present season. (Central 1.)

Soviet international players relax over lunch following a hard day's training. The application of the Russians to sport has been one of the most significant factors in the past decade and a half. (Planet 1.)



halves. From this point all-round "double-marking" was just a short step away, and *catenaccio* had arrived.

Later, in 1958, the Brazilians produced their 4-2-4 system in the World Cup staged in Sweden, and having proved themselves the world's best, almost everyone followed their lead. The movement, with both 4-2-4 and *catenaccio*, is back towards defence.

Now goals really are difficult to come by, as we saw in Chile last May. It seems likely that 4-2-4 is here to stay for quite some time, and the weaker teams will probably stray even further to 5-2-3 or 4-3-3, but there is one vital difference between the methods of the Brazilians and those adopted in Italy. Where the Brazilians draw a fair balance between defence and attack, that is they attack with six and defend with six, the Italians defend with seven and attack with five!

This clearly tips the scale heavily in favour of the defenders, and rules out the likelihood of scoring many goals. Goals, the lifeblood of the game and the barometer read by the public in deciding whether or not to go to see a game, must be scored, and this is why the world has been prepared to accept 4-2-4 while *catenaccio* has been rejected. Even the Italians will probably turn their backs on it, though this may not happen for some time yet, unless the authorities clamp down a really effective ban on foreigners.

Fearless

Here it will perhaps be of interest to consider how the tactical changes have forced players in certain positions to change their style, and to explain the importance of foreigners in the Italian set-up.

Prior to the coming of the stopper centre-half, all five forwards had been products of the same mould. Clever with the ball, each of them able to beat their immediate opponent, intelligent in their use of the ball, and all capable of getting goals. The stopper, big, strong and fearless, "terrorised" the ball-playing centre-forward and thus to combat him a new breed of spearheads grew up equally big, equally strong and just as fearless — men like Dodds, Lawton and Drake.

The wingers, too, were forced to change, and they became faster, cutting out the frills of their ball-playing predecessors and concentrating on getting the ball into the goal-mouth quickly — before the wing-halves could get back to reinforce their defensive colleagues.

These changes took place in the 'thirties but now the pendulum has begun to swing back. The stronger defences that now pack penalty areas make it almost impossible to score from a conventional cross from the wing, while the centre-forward is not finding it easy to elude not only the stopper but the defensive wing-half of 4-2-4.

In Italy the problem is even more acute for the closely packed penalty areas of *catenaccio* will open up only for the ball juggling player — the man capable of turning and twisting on a sixpence while maintaining complete mastery of the ball: a man capable of beating three opponents in less than three yards!

Now the importance of *stranieri* and *oriundi* become clear for they alone — men like Sivori, Manfredini, Suarez and Del Sol, possess the natural skill for this task. Of the Italian-born players, very, very few would find the way to goal and if the foreigners were effectively barred there would be no goals scored at all unless *catenaccio* was scrapped.

Generally, the changes being forced on the game by emphasising defence, have not yet been fully felt, but at centre-forward the style of the most successful players is already noticeable. Where in the 'thirties he was a spearhead goal-snatcher now he tends to be a skilled ball player carving out chances for himself and others. Puskas (really a centre-forward in Spain), Di Stefano (prior to Puskas), Kopa for Reims, Hidegkuti for Hungary and remember, too, Tom Finney was a great success when Preston moved him into the centre late in his career!

If further proof is required that centre-forwards have changed consider the attack fielded by F.I.F.A. against England in 1953 — Boniperti, Kubala, Nordahl, Vukas, Zebec — every one at that time playing at centre-forward for his club!

Discarded

Many people believe foolishly that tactics make the team, that is to say that the Brazilians (for example) owed their 1958 World Cup success to 4-2-4. I just cannot accept this for we have repeatedly seen examples of good teams beating their opponents plus their defensive tactics. For me, the result of a game will be decided by the comparative abilities of the two teams regardless of tactics and I can quote many examples.

Austria came to "modern" England back in 1951 with a really old fashioned playing system. England had discarded the attacking centre-half game nearly thirty years before but Austria, playing fine football, drew 2-2 and had their finishing matched their approach play, they would have won handsomely. Again, in 1956, the Italians took their *catenaccio* to Budapest, even going so far as to drop their captain Boniperti in order to field ten men who played in defensive positions for their clubs. The only real forward in the Italian line-up was Virgili at centre-forward, while the others were there to double-mark Kocsis, Hidegkuti and Puskas. Inevitably the Hungarians hammered away at the packed Italian penalty area, but though successful for eighty minutes the class of the Hungarians told in the end and they won 2-0.

Artists

To come back to our original starting point, the tactics for the future, I cannot see anything ahead but a relaxation of the defensive trend. As individuals the present crop of players are not as skilful as their predecessors (this is true all over the world save in South America) and if defence continues to get top priority the public will stay away when they realise they are not going to see goals.

For this reason only I feel justified in thinking that *catenaccio* will not last, and that even 4-2-4 may be relaxed.

Six or seven years ago, Willy Meisl wrote a fine book, *Soccer Revolution*, and devoted his final chapter to the game of the future. Could he re-write that chapter now, I feel sure he would change it considerably for he forecast a system in which all the players were artists capable of fulfilling any role in the team, according to the run of the ball. Defenders would burst upfield to score goals, centre-halves would carve out scoring chances and wingers would drop back to cover wandering full-backs. This system he called the whirl, but it wouldn't work today simply because the individual standard of play is not high enough. Even inside-forwards who are masters of the ball, are becoming increasingly difficult to find. What chance would we have of producing eleven

Continued on page 33

This month the European Commentary is

CONCERNED WITH THE CHAMPIONS TROPHY

through the eyes of GORDON JEFFERY

A FAMILIAR pattern emerges from consideration of the tabulated results of the Second Round matches for the European Champions Cup — that of a draw or a single goal defeat in an "away" first leg being generally adequate to use "home" advantage to gain an aggregate victory, and that of a three goal or more first leg deficit being too much to overcome.

Anderlecht, Dukla Prague, Benfica and Vasas all drew their "away" first legs — and all, except Vasas, won the second legs at home. Two of them, Dukla Prague and Benfica, with almost embarrassing ease.

Two clubs, Reims and Dundee, trailed by single goal margins after they had played their first leg matches away from home. Both were able, relatively easily, to win at home with more than the vital one goal to spare.

At the other end of the pattern, however, the two clubs, Ipswich and Polonia Bytom, who were three goals each in arrears after their first leg matches, although they won the second legs at home, were unable to even equal the aggregated scores. Whether the ultimate results would have been different had Milan visited Ipswich for the first match, and Galatasaray journeyed to Poland, we can only guess.

What was inevitable, of course, was that one club not really up to the standard one expects of a Champions Cup quarter-finalist was certain to reach the last eight as a consequence of the Second Round meeting of Polonia Bytom and the Turkish club, Galatasaray. And the club who have probably gained most from this is Milan.

Individuals

The Italian club have been far from impressive so far this season. At home against Ipswich, although they revealed more evidence of the sort of play that had taken them to the top of the Italian League last season, they had a fairly easy passage to victory less because of themselves as because of the imperfections of Ipswich. The English club, the team as a whole and most of the players as individuals raw in this sort of Inter-club competition, would have needed time to find their feet against Milan in Italy in the best of circumstances.

As it was the circumstances — a startling decline in form and a consequential atmosphere of anxiety that has made recapturing it difficult, and a near-bottom position in the Football League — were anything but the best. Had Ipswich been in at least a middle-of-the-table position and playing at around that standard, the goal deficit from the first leg would have been less — probably no more than could be repaired by the home leg.

Even the three goals might have been wiped out at Ipswich had there been more clinical accuracy about shooting near goal in the early stages. Instead with Ipswich — as with just about every other club *except* those who do win the Champions Cup — the failure to score from reasonable chances induced a feeling of excited desperation that grew as the minutes ticked away, and as it grew so the likelihood of success got smaller.

So Ipswich are "out": Milan are "in" and it is upon them that the spotlight falls — and on their showing at Ipswich they would be found wanting. Unlikely, without good fortune, to overcome Benfica, Dukla, Anderlecht or Reims. But fortune has come already to the rescue of Milan and they have what must be a smooth passage to the semi-finals at the expense of Galatasaray. Their own form is also fairly certain to improve by the time that the semi-finals come round.

No such fortune has smiled on either Benfica or Dukla, drawn now against each other. There was an interesting similarity about the Second Round progress of these two clubs. Norrkoping playing at home were able to hold Benfica to a one-all draw whilst, in Denmark but at Vejle and not Esbjerg, the latter played a goalless match with Dukla. Even in Prague, Esbjerg managed to keep the score down to a single goal against them during the first half — and that goal was sadly scored by their own right-back, Hansen, after fifteen minutes' play!

Notching

The second half belonged to Dukla with Pluskal at his very best and his wing-half partner, Masopust, although showing signs of needing a pause for football and lacking something of his particular incisiveness, getting his name on the score-sheet. The right wing pair of Brumovsky and Vacenovsky got the Czechs' three other goals — Vacenovsky's coming in the fiftieth and sixty-eighth minutes and Brumovsky's in the eightieth.

Benfica did not leave it so late in the match to stifle Norrkoping's slender hopes. It was Aguas, back at centre-forward, who opened the scoring for the holders in the very first minute — to the delight of the over fifty thousand crowd. With Costa Pereira in goal and the rare Germano also back on European Cup duty this was more like the Benfica we have come to know over the past two years.

Germano needed, it should be noted, all his considerable ability to keep command over Norrkoping's centre-forward, Martinsson, who — with inside-left Harry Bild — were the only Norrkoping players to measure up to the standard set by Benfica.

Captains meet and exchange pennants before the start of the Scottish League versus the Italian League game in Rome. The Italians edged out the Scots 4-3. (Keystone 1.)

Feyenoord and Vasas were forced into a play-off in their Second Round European Cup-tie. The Dutch team won through before 60,000 fans at Anvers, the only goal coming in the fifty-fifth minute from Bennaers. (Central 1.)

Bild, incidentally, was injured during the match — not that this materially affected the result but it did cause the player to withdraw at the last minute from Sweden's team against Norway. His place was taken by Leif Skiold who has, I notice, been notching quite a crop of goals during the Swedish "B" team's recent tour of the Near and Far East.

Norrkoping's goal against Benfica did not come from either Martinsson or Bild but from right-half Bjorklund but that was not until the sixtieth minute at which stage of the game the Portuguese were already leading by four goals to nil. Aguas's first-minute goal had been followed around fifteen minutes later by a successful twenty-five-yard shot from Eusebio and then by two more goals by Coluna and Eusebio again — the first after Eusebio, Coluna and Simeos had tied a combination tangle around Norrkoping's defence, the second another Eusebio "special". And, after Bjorklund's goal and six minutes from the end, Eusebio completed his hat-trick.

I have already pinned my colours to the Dukla mast and have no intention of changing my mind — I would, however, have wished for them less doughty opponents at this awkward time of their soccer year. Benfica should have little difficulty in retaining the level of play they are now showing, perhaps of improving it. Dukla have to forget football for a couple of months and then slip quickly into top gear.

Not everyone will accept the implication of my last remarks that the ultimate winners are likely to be decided by the Benfica-Dukla match for all that the semi-finals and final remain in the future. Reims, for example, also went "nap" in their Second Round tie when, after losing 3-2 in Vienna against Austria Wien, they had one of their most successful matches for quite a long time to beat the Austrian club 5-0 at the Parc des Princes.

But, as Eusebio is to Benfica, so Kopa is to Reims — both these great players were on form in these European Cup matches. "On form" is an inadequate phrase — such players are never off-form and clubs, and countries, who do in moments of madness "drop" or "rest" players of their character lack understanding of the incalculable worth of the *inspired* footballer to any eleven. Not always does the inspiration communicate itself to the others, not always do the improvisations, the creative variations of the "star" receive the accompaniment they invite, but the possibility is always there — in the last minute as much as in the first.

Comparison

And when, of course, their play does receive the team support — then, for example, Reims can beat Austria by five goals to nil! Appropriately — since it was his evening as had a little earlier been the evening in Sheffield when France so nearly beat England — it was Kopa who opened Reims' account. That was in the twelfth minute and Siatka and centre-forward Dubaele added further goals before the interval, and Kopa and Akesbi (the leading scorer in France so far this season) after it.

With Reims showing a few "new" names, and Austria-Wien quite a smattering of national players, it might be interesting to note the line-up for the match which, incidentally, on a cold, damp evening brought 36,794 spectators to the Parc des Princes — a really large attendance for a match in France and worthy of comparison with the 72,000 who were at Rotterdam the same evening to watch Feyenoord and Vasas.

Reims: Colonna; Wendling, Rodzik; Siatka, Kaelbel, Moreau; Akesbi, Robin, Dubaele, Kopa and Sauvage.

Austria: Fraydl; Strohl, Loeser; Jager, Stotz, Paproth; Jacare, Fiala, Hirnschrodt, Nemec and Schleger.

Now Reims have still to wait to know their opponents in the Quarter-final. At the time of writing the provisional date for the play-off match between Vasas and Feyenoord has been given as December 12 and the place, after at least three others had been mentioned — Antwerp. The result should be known for inclusion in the table of results that accompanies this commentary but Reims, if they approach their form against Austria-Wien, should not be worried greatly by either Vasas or Feyenoord. The latter, of course, are in the singular position of being involved in the only play-off match of both the First and Second Rounds and, whatever has happened in the play-off against Vasas, Feyenoord can feel happy that their participation this year in the European Champions Cup has been pleasantly financially profitable for them.

Continued on page 33

The European Champions Cup

First Round results not included in November issue:

SPORTING LISBON	5	Shelbourne		1—Sporting qualified.
FEYENOORD	3	Servette		1—Feyenoord qualified.

Second Round:

Austria-Wien	3	Reims	2	REIMS	5	Austria	0
Feyenoord	1	Vasas	1	Vasas	2	Feyenoord	2
Play-off:		Feyenoord	1	Vasas	0		
Sporting Lisbon	1	Dundee	0	DUNDEE	4	Sporting	1
CDNA, Sofia	2	Anderlecht	2	ANDERLECHT	2	CDNA	0
Esbjerg	0	Dukla Prague	0	DUKLA	5	Esbjerg	0
Norrkoping	1	Benfica	1	BENFICA	5	Norrkoping	1
Galatasaray	4	Polonia Bytom	1	Polonia	1	GALATASARAY	0
Milan	3	Ipswich	0	Ipswich	2	MILAN	1

A Club Focus

by Eric Batty

ONE PLAYER'S CONTRIBUTION TO CLUB CHAMPIONS

DURING the last two or three years it has become increasingly apparent that sooner or later Santos would wrest the world's-best tag from Real Madrid, and now that it has happened only those who wear blinkers will be surprised. Only one thing could have prevented the event — the transfer of Pele to Real — or perhaps a serious injury that would have ended the Brazilian wonder's connection with the active side of the game.

To place so much emphasis on the presence of Pele is probably unfair though many international experts have coined a new proverb: "He who has Pele, rules the roost." To a very great extent, this is true, for had he been transferred to Real Madrid or Juventus for example they would surely have won last season's European Cup, and probably beaten Santos in the World final.

While it is true to say that Pele's contribution to the success of Santos has been considerable and vital, it would be decidedly unfair to label them a one-man team. At times the club directors have entered the transfer market, and usually bought with discretion; Lula the club coach has shown uncanny sureness in pushing fifteen- and sixteen-year-olds into his first team, and though this is by no means all, it would be grossly unfair to underestimate Zito (a great player by any standard), Jair, now retired, and a host of talented and rapidly developing youngsters of which Coutinho, Dorval, Mengalvio and Lima are the pick.

Pele, however, is the centre piece, and his race to the top of the world soccer social ladder is inextricably interwoven with the progress of Santos F.C. His influence has spread far beyond the touchlines. TV has carried his superb performances into every village in Brazil; no less than seventy-three clubs called Santos F.C. are now registered with the Confederacao Brasileiro de Deportes and so completely has Pele captured the imagination of Brazilian youngsters that every boy in the country wants to play for Santos.

EUROPE

In other countries, senior clubs fight amongst themselves for promising teenagers, but because Santos can offer the opportunity to play in the shadow of Brazil's national hero, they can have their pick, not only from the state of Sao Paulo but from the entire country.

Santos is Brazil's busiest sea-port, the outlet for industrial Sao Paulo but at the end of last century it was the coffee plantations situated along that part of the Atlantic coast that took the British Merchant Navy there. The ships went there to bring coffee to Europe, and their crews took football to Brazil. In 1902 the Sao Paulo championship began, with several clubs from the town of Santos taking part, but as yet the Santos F.C. did not exist.

After a decade of Sao Paulo football, Santos F.C. came into being in 1912 but for more than twenty years they took a back seat. Then in the 'thirties came two factors that were to make a great contribution to their progress — the connection with the present Club President Senhor Jorge Athie Coury, then an amateur player with the club, and the decision to turn professional in 1933. Senhor Coury was himself an excellent player with a deep-rooted interest in the game and the conviction that one should play only for satisfaction and enjoyment, and when the club turned pro, he left. The estrangement did not last long, however, and he returned, still an amateur, to help win the Sao Paulo championship in 1935, and then after his retirement he turned to the administrative side of the game.

PEPE (Santos and Brazil)

A President with a football background is a rare but invaluable exception to the game generally — Real Madrid's Santiago Bernabeu is another who once played for the club over which he now presides, though the vast majority of bosses come into the game with either authority (from politics) or money (from industry). The success of these two clubs with former footballers at the helm points a moral but though I cannot go into this aspect here it seems certain that Senhor Coury's background and the influence he has been able to exert within the club have played a vital part in the progress of Santos.

VETERAN

The third and vital landmark in the progress of Santos came in 1955-56 when the club engaged one of Brazil's finest inside-forwards Jair, and "discovered" Pele. Fifteen years old, Pele was a real child prodigy, and within six months had established himself in the first team and was scoring goals freely. Jair on the other hand was a veteran, thirty-eight years old, and one of the stars of Brazil's 1950 World Cup team who had seen service with Vasco da Gama, Flamengo and Palmeiras. His stabilising influence, his experience and calm authority blended perfectly with the natural talents of Zito already half established, Pele, and a host of other youngsters introduced at this time.

The Sao Paulo championship was won in 1955 and 1956; they were second in 1957 when Dorval and Mengalvio made their first appearance and when the 1958 title was won Jair had stepped down. His task was completed and from then on it was the troupe of coloured teenagers who held the stage.

Prior to 1955, the top teams had been Corinthians, fifteen times champions, and the Sao Paulo F.C. with eleven successes to their credit, but in seven years their traditions have been swept aside. In eight seasons Santos have been champions six times and runners-up twice, and in 1962, their fiftieth year, they've taken an indisputable grip on the world championship that they should not be forced to relinquish for some time to come. They are not a wealthy club by European standards though they can afford to buy when necessary; they make money enough, and pass most of it on to the forty or fifty professionals on their books.

Their stadium, the tiny Villa Belmiro, is far from lavish though certainly comfortable, and plans have been laid to improve the capacity to 30,000 which will be enough for their ordinary needs. Big league games are staged in nearby Sao Paulo, and the super-class games with an international flavour and therefore even greater drawing power are often put on in Rio de Janeiro's Maracana. Why, ask Santos with justification, spend half a million pounds on building a new giant stadium of our own?

Santos' attitude is typified by their treatment of one of their young defenders Fioti, who sustained a serious injury that forced him out of the game. The club bought a house, handed him the deeds, and put him on a monthly pension. This kind of thing makes a club "big" in the fullest sense, and combined with their determination to find and develop talented youngsters it will go a long way to keeping them at the top.

Every year thousands of youngsters write to Santos for a trial. None is ignored, thousands of recommendations are followed up and hundreds are "interviewed" in trial matches every January. All are under fifteen; very many are talented and the club seeks to choose the most intelligent, the most skilled and help them to the top. Pele was the first to earn a really big reputation but following behind him are a host of others. In the present team — all coloured and all young — are Dorval, Mengalvio, Coutinho, Lima and one who promises to equal them all, seventeen-year-old inside-forward Luis Claudio.

Dorval, an outside-right with a Matthews-like shuffle, a deceptive body swerve and fine technique, has already put in five years with

Santos and is still only nineteen. His talents were so obvious that he was capped in a needle match against Argentina in Buenos Aires when only fifteen! Pagao, centre-forward of exceptional quality, could have made a real big impact on the game had he not had brittle bones. Still only twenty-seven he's suffered two broken legs and many minor injuries and is now relegated to the reserve ranks filling in anywhere in attack and always successful.

Coutinho, capped two years ago when seventeen, hammers goals like a master — a star in his own right, but the perfect foil to Pele with whom he has built up a tremendous understanding; Mengalvio, inside-right, who was Didi's understudy for the last World Cup and will surely win himself a regular place in the national team, is from a different mould. With Zito he controls the game from midfield but has the same deft touch, and a similar ability to exploit the long pass at the right time, that Didi had.

One more who should not be overlooked is twenty-year-old Antonio Lima, who performs with distinction at right-back, right-half and inside-right, but there's a whole string of coloured teenagers all bursting with talent being carefully blooded in friendly matches and ready to claim a regular place at the earliest opportunity.

At the moment it's the terrible twins that catch the eye, Pele and Coutinho. Between them they grab around eighty per cent of the Santos goals and many of them they make for each other, with what the French call a fabulous "une-deux". With perfect understanding they give first time, return passes to each other, the ball being pushed into gaps between the defenders for the other to race through and score. Pele in midfield, repeatedly pushes the ball up to the feet of Coutinho and immediately races up alongside him for a return pass. If the centre-half moves to cover Pele, Coutinho turns to the other flank and goes through alone; if the centre-half challenges him the ball is promptly returned to Pele as he strides majestically past the king pin of the defence.

An exceptional ability with the ball; sheer speed; dazzling shooting and intelligent understanding lie behind their success. In recent years I have seen only one other "tandem" of similar ability — Di Stefano and Puskas as they were for Real Madrid around 1960 when they hammered seven goals between them at Hampden Park. Di Stefano then was thirty-three, and Puskas thirty-two — Pele now is still only twenty-two and Coutinho nineteen!

This is the real measure of their success, and opens the way to one of the most intriguing questions in world football. Can these two, Pele and Coutinho, go on improving? And if the answer to that question is yes, just how good will this pair be, ten seasons from now??????

It cannot be stressed too heavily that the successes achieved by Santos have derived from their determined efforts to develop their own stars, yet so far they have been unable to produce enough good class defenders. Even right-half Zito is ninety per cent an attacking player, and to establish their claim to world supremacy they had to buy. The man they wanted in 1960 was Brazil's 1958 centre-half and captain Luis Bellini but the fee demanded by Vasco da Gama was too high and they finally settled for Mauro (captain in Chile) who cost five million cruzeiros from Sao Paulo F.C.

NO DEFENDERS

Calvet was also bought, and the club have reinforced still further by laying out a big but undisclosed fee for a promising young defender Ismael, but the buy that caused most eyebrows to be raised was that of Gilmar, from Corinthians of Sao Paulo, early in 1961. Thirty-two-year-old Gilmar performed with distinction for Brazil in the World Cups of 1958 and 1962 and is clearly the best 'keeper in the country, yet many critics feel that the second best is Laercio, previously first choice for Santos — and Laercio is thirty-one.

Two years ago, the forward talents fielded by Santos were formidable enough though there were times when the defence creaked ominously. Throwing everything into attack, and relying on their ability to score five or six goals and still win, despite the fact that they might concede four, brought in the cash customers, and helped them build up a big reputation in Europe, but it was certainly a handicap when they met the elite of Europe and South America in competition.

Now with the gaps more than adequately filled, the rearguard can withstand a severe mauling without giving way, while at the other end Dorval, Mengalvio, Coutinho, Pele and Pepe have enough ability to swamp even the most heavily reinforced and best disciplined defences. Benfica learned this to their cost in the final of the 1962 World Clubs Cup. After holding on to a 3-2 defeat in Brazil, Benfica could have been excused for thinking they could reverse the result at home in Lisbon, yet they were shattered and demoralised! Any other club in Europe — any other club in the world would go exactly the same way, facing Santos at full strength.

While Real Madrid were at the top, they relied very largely on a system. At its base was an extremely capable defence which gave little away, and a very talented inside-forward trio Del Sol (who worked) Di Stefano who gave all round ability, Puskas who specialised in scoring, and the combined blended talents of the trio as a unit. One could predict with reasonable accuracy how they would play, who would stand out, and what the result of a match would be — but with Santos this is impossible.

Continued on page 31

A saucer-shaped ball obliterates the head of Mengalvio the Santos inside-forward. The Brazilians defeated Racing Club Paris 5-2 in last year's Paris Tournament. (Planet 1.)

BRIAN MARSHALL recalls one outstanding event among many from Molineux

A WOLVES MEMORY

MEMORIES of one of the most outstanding matches ever to be played in England came swirling back to me in the murky Molineux fog late last year when Wolves entertained their old rivals, Honved of Hungary.

Even those people who saw this original match on television, I'm told, captured all the thrills and excitement of this brilliant game, which was, to all intents and purposes, a truly international encounter.

Honved paraded their stars in the form of Puskas, Kocsis, Bozsik, Czibor and Lorant. Wolves had impeccable Billy Wright, Ron Flowers, Bert Williams, Johnny Hancocks, Peter Broadbent and Dennis Wilshaw.

That game, played on December 13, 1954, will remain as a life-long impression of the thrills, excitement, atmosphere and sheer class which prevailed on that night of nights when the Molineux lights glared down on a magnificent bowl of soccer talent.

I wish I could report that the 1962 edition was just as inspiring. Unfortunately it wasn't and one could well sympathise with those fans who braved the elements to see a match between two once giants struggling to regain their former station in European soccer.

Occasion

In both teams it was obvious that they lacked their respective general, Wright for Wolves and Puskas for Honved. There was not the same high standard (no doubt because there was so very little at stake) as I had witnessed on the previous occasion.

After only five minutes of this recent encounter it was plain to see the effect the sudden departure of Honved's star players during the Hungarian uprising has had. There was no player to come within sight of Puskas. No player capable of supplying the electrifying burst of Kocsis or a defender to match Bozsik's fine distribution.

It was indeed a sorry sight to witness but one which makes me realise the ups and downs of soccer are just as important as the actual results themselves. It makes me appreciate all the hard work which is entailed in giving the soccer fans the brilliant matches as seen in the 1954 epic.

While these two average teams fought out a 1-1 draw in a game which only came to life in the last ten minutes when outside-left Vagi put Honved ahead only for Alan Hinton, one of the several players who have won their first caps for England this season, to snap up a sharp chance, my mind drifted back those eight years to a night I will always remember.

For the record the two teams that night were:

Wolves: Williams; Stuart (now with Stoke City), Shorthouse; Slater, Wright, Flowers; Hancocks, Broadbent, Swinbourne, Wilshaw, Smith.

Honved: Farago; Rakoczi, Kovaks; Bozsik, Lorant; Banyai; Budai, Kocsis, Machos, Puskas, Czibor.

Honved opened in brilliant style. Before Wolves were aware of what had hit them they were two goals down inside the first fifteen minutes. Kocsis flashed in a fine header in the twelfth minute which Bert Williams couldn't reach and two minutes later Machos was on hand to net the second.

The Hungarians undoubtedly held all the aces in this pack during the first period. After the restart, however, Wolves surged back on one of their now famed recoveries. Swinging into their renown wing attacks, they sent the Honved defence to panic stations and within a few minutes little Johnny Hancocks scored with one of his own special penalty kicks.

Wolves centre-half BILL SLATER appeared in both the matches against Honved referred to in this article by Brian Marshall. (P.A.I.)

With the heat on, Honved gamely attempted to keep Wolves subdued. But on this occasion I don't think any team could have been successful. Poor Farago, who was the only Honved player to appear in both games, had a hectic time in the Hungarians' goal.

Injury

Molineux erupted fourteen minutes from time when Roy Swinbourne, who has now retired from the game because of a leg injury, swooped to equalise with a goal scored with his head following a Wilshaw left-wing centre. With the heat on, Wolves put everything they had into attack. It was quite noticeable that Honved were now at panic stations. A rejuvenated Wolves could not be held and Swinbourne crowned a great performance when he ran on to Leslie Smith's through pass to score past the advancing Farago.

Honved were then at the height of their success. But disaster was just around the corner. Who could have imagined that this great team was to be broken up in only a matter of months. The result of such a cruel blow is now plain to see.

It is only of late that Honved's club officials have again ventured out again on their club tours. They have rebuilt their side from the young talent at their disposal and as I write they occupied second place to Ujpest Dozsa in their League table. Recently they visited Vienna A.C. and were beaten 2-1 but won the return 7-0. They have also made two draws with Red Star Belgrade.

As can be seen, these are early days yet but my honest opinion is that they will have to go many seasons before they can match that 1954 team of stars.

Floodlit

A list of floodlit matches at Molineux may be of some interest: Wolves 3 **South Africa** 1 (30/9/53); Wolves 2 **Glasgow Celtic** 0 (14/10/53); Wolves 3 **Racing Club Buenos Aires** 1 (10/3/54); Wolves 4 **West Bromwich Albion** 4 (F.A. Charity Shield 29/9/54); Wolves 0 **First Vienna** 0 (13/10/54); Wolves 10 **Maccabi Tel Aviv** 0 (28/10/54); Wolves 4 **Moscow Spartak** 0 (16/11/54); Wolves 3 Honved 2 (13/12/54); Wolves 2 **Moscow Dynamo** 1 (9/11/55); Wolves 5 **Rumania C.C.A.** 0 (29/10/56); Wolves 1 **Red Banner Budapest** 1 (12/12/56); Wolves 4 **Borussia Dortmund** 3 (27/3/57); Wolves 3 **Valencia** 0 (10/4/57); Wolves 3 **Real Madrid** 2 (17/10/57); Wolves 1 **South African International team** 0 (29/9/58); Wolves 2 **FC Schalke** 2 (European Cup 12/11/58); Wolves 2 **Vorwaerts** 0 (European Cup 7/10/59); Wolves 3 **Red Star Belgrade** 0 (24/11/59); Wolves 2 **Barcelona** 5 (European Cup 2/3/60); Wolves 5 **Thilisi Dynamo** 5 (10/11/60); Wolves 5 **FK Austria** 0 (European Cup Winners Cup 30/11/60); Wolves 1 **Glasgow Rangers** 1 (European Cup Winners Cup 19/4/61); Wolves 1 **Honved** 1 (13/12/62).

From this list it will be noticed that only once have Wolves lost in such matches — to Barcelona in the European Cup.

Fair-haired defender is latest star

PLAYER PORTRAIT by BERNARD MOSER

NOT so long ago the definition of a good full-back was "big, strong, fast and fearless" yet while 1st FC Koln's Karl Heinz Schnellinger has all these attributes, it is a fine balance between sheer skill and physical attributes that has taken him to the top. That he is at the top cannot be disputed for despite his comparative youth — he is still only twenty-three — he is a veteran of two World Cups, has twenty-six full international honours and was a big hit in the customary end of year polls.

The first award Schnellinger gained was quite a surprise for very few critics expected him to oust Hamburg's Uwe Seeler to gain West Germany's "Footballer of the Year" trophy. *Der Kicker* rate these two as the outstanding players in Germany the only two they rate worthy of a world-class tag, yet in the balloting Schnellinger romped home, with Seeler barely in sight!

Only a few weeks later the poll conducted by *France Football* who make an annual award to the outstanding player of the year revealed that Schnellinger was also highly regarded outside Germany and had gained third place. This in itself is quite remarkable for the practice has been to award the trophy not to a youngster who may dominate the event for years to come, but to a near-veteran.

Schnellinger was born at Duren, which is situated almost halfway along the Cologne-Aachen *autobahn*, on March 31, 1939. By the time he was thirteen he had signed for the local second division side SG Duren 99 with whom he stayed until 1958.

Gained

1957 marked his début in the international arena, playing for West Germany in the UEFA Youth Tournament, staged that year in Madrid. At that time he was little short of his present size and was so outstanding that on his return home a host of top class clubs were interested in him.

During the twelve months following his appearance in the Youth series, Schnellinger soared to the top. First came a lone appearance in Germany's amateur XI, and in April, 1958, he gained his first full award in the match against Czechoslovakia in Prague and earned himself a place in the German party that travelled to Sweden for the World Cup a few weeks later.

In the 1958 series, Schnellinger was only a reserve, but called upon for the losing semi-finalists match for third place he did so well against France that he made the position his own and has been an automatic choice ever since.

On his return home, Schnellinger signed for 1st FC Koln who have since spared nothing in their efforts to keep him happy. They have succeeded to such an extent that when AS Roma offered him a fabulous signing on fee and a luxurious life in the Italian sun, Schnellinger said no!

Although the German football set-up is due to be changed in August when professionalism and the *Bundesliga* will be introduced, Schnellinger's earnings with Koln have never stayed above £10 a week. In the light of this it may seem incredible that he should reject Italian offers that have been accepted by his fellow countrymen, Szymaniak, Haller, Brulls and Geiger, but behind the official façade of part-time payments, Schnellinger enjoys as high a standard of living as he could find in Italy. Housed in a comfortable flat in the best part of Cologne (owned by the club President) his neighbours are Schafer and Benthaus (both Koln colleagues). Off the field he is a highly successful salesman, travelling in sports goods.

With house, car and salary arranged by the 1st FC Koln President, who is also his boss, Schnellinger lacks only the fortune that can be made in Milan or Rome. With the re-organisation that will follow the new league set-up, Schnellinger can enter the big-money bracket without leaving Germany, and if this should not materialise, he is still young enough to find a lucrative niche for himself in Spain or Italy.

Fortune

In action, Schnellinger can be devastating. His tackling is crisp yet powerful and seldom fails against an opponent who allows himself to be caught in possession. Exceptionally good in the air, he jumps high in the manner of a gymnast, and places his clearances accurately. Everything he does bears the stamp of efficiency yet over all there is a quality that could carry him to the top of the "best ever" ranking list.

There are many observers who feel Schnellinger's ability is wasted at full-back for when his side are on top he is virtually out of the game for long periods. He has played with distinction at centre-half for Koln where the same criticism still applies and also at left-half where he may well end up.

Constructive

For such a big man, Schnellinger's technique is outstanding, and though German fans (and club officials) are fearful of his frequent dribbles inside his own penalty area, he seldom comes to grief and often sets up an attack that eventually leads to a goal. He has rarely played in attack, though his constructive instincts and ability with the ball could earn him a place anywhere but though his international appearances so far have been almost entirely restricted to left-back, wing-half seems to be the position in which he will settle. There he can use all his defensive skill, his tremendous stamina and power and when the opportunities present themselves, surge upfield to create panic in the enemy camp, without causing consternation on the trainer's bench.

For the moment, however, Schnellinger remains one of the most efficient defenders in the game and probably the best full-back in Europe—a certain choice for F.I.F.A. when they come to choose their side to meet England at Wembley in the Centenary match next October.

Attacking full-backs are not completely unknown these days and West Germany's Karl-Heinz Schnellinger (3) proves the point in this World Cup match in Chile against Yugoslavia. (Planet.)

Magny of Racing Club Paris scores against Santos in the Paris Tournament match. Racing won 3-2 and finished third in the placings last year. (Planet.)

FRENCH MUSICAL CHAIRS

PARIS NEWSLETTER by JERRY WEINSTEIN

IT may be the festive season, but the spirit of Christmas seemed to have escaped the French football scene in December of 1962. Of course, Reims were eagerly watched after their elimination of F.K. Austria from the European Cup and they responded by losing three matches on the trot and conceding three goals on three occasions.

These disappointing efforts have been variously judged; some are glad to see Reims getting their worst football out of themselves before the Quarter Finals against the Dutch club Feyenoord who just managed to defeat Vasas of Budapest by a single goal in a play-off at Antwerp.

Others are worried that for once Reims may not be able to rise to the occasion, especially since Feyenoord, with their tight defence and counter-attack system, have not the style against which Reims are too happy. This reminds me of the difference between the optimist and the pessimist over a half a bottle of whisky: the optimist considers that there is *still* half a bottle of whisky left; the pessimist that there is *only* half a bottle left.

Anyway, Reims' poor showing in the Championship has been almost effaced by the rise of Lyon and the game of musical chairs which has been going on over the leadership. Up to the half-way mark through the season, reached a fortnight before the end of the year, Rennes, Bordeaux, Nice, Reims and Lyon had each led the table. Curiously enough, though, now many feel, including myself, that the Champions may well emerge from the other clubs who are in the first eleven positions all separated by only five points.

Recovery

Especially to be noted is the return to form of Monaco, Sedan and Nimes. Toulouse, I do not feel, have the depth of experience or individual class to keep up the pace and Rouen are certainly not to be taken too seriously. There remain the perpetual enigma, Racing Club of Paris, who at long last have begun scoring goals in their old style. In five matches before Christmas they scored fifteen goals and look like settling down — at least for a time — to the high standard of attacking football that has always made them an attractive side.

It is interesting to note that one of their best forwards of recent years, whom they unwisely let depart a season or so ago, Jean Guillot, is returning to big-time football with a vengeance. His new club Nantes have made a spectacular recovery from seventeenth place in the table early on and are now second only to St. Etienne who are running away with the Second Division Championship.

Nantes are a splendidly balanced side, though they will need more than the delicate, hard-working intelligence of their brainy inside-right Guillot to challenge the upper circle. It will be recalled that at the end of the current season four teams will be relegated to the Second Division, but only two teams will be promoted to the First Division; this is part of the scheme to reduce the number of clubs — an idea we advocated to the Football League more than a decade ago!

In place of the good-will spirit, it looks as though something has turned sour here, for yule-tide has meant brawling, bankruptcy and the managerial boot.

It has also meant a new "ban".

It has been said that French Football League directors have brilliant minds, until they make them up; the trouble is that they don't leave them made up for very long. The late and much lamented Napoléon of French football, Paul Nicolas, persuaded his colleagues that the importation of foreign players was bad for the development of local and national talent and succeeded in having a ban on foreign players introduced. After his death, views changed and in 1960 it was decided that each club could have one foreign player a season.

Now, after a short experiment, the ban on foreign players has once more been imposed. Space prevents me from fully arguing the pros and cons of this move, but its essentially defensive aim has some element of panic after four disastrous years of national mediocrity and at most can only have a marginal effect on the development of French-born footballers. It is much more likely to be stimulated by purely financial motives: the importation, through purchase, of foreign stars in the lamentable state of club finances in France has meant that lowly struggling clubs can no longer count on selling whatever talent they develop.

Subventions

The latest example of nigh bankruptcy is Strasbourg. It has been announced that the club is in debt to the tune of some £50,000, to say nothing of the £100,000 loaned by the local authorities as subventions during the past three years. And this on the club's return to the First Division! It looks as though the fate of Strasbourg will depend on a meeting of the Municipal Council to be held in mid-January. It is strongly rumoured that the local bodies will continue and, indeed, increase their financial aid to the club, but the question which everyone is asking is whether Strasbourg will be able to last into 1963 without some miraculous source of money.

From these fiscal fears to fisticuffs. A violent battle during the Rennes v. Racing match, won by the latter at Rennes by 5-3, has resulted in heavy sentences for the players involved. Ziemczak — alleged to have punched Milutinovic in the face — has been suspended for two months while his Rennes colleague Ascencio is not allowed to play for four matches. For Racing, Tokpa is out of action by order of the League for two games. One can only hope that these stiff penalities will serve as a warning to other players who let their excitement get the better of their judgment.

One cannot even end on a happy note. The decline of Marseille, after the departure of Otto Gloria who won them promotion after years in the backwaters, has continued (they are bottom of the League) and Armand Penverne, hardly in office as Manager, has been sacked. His place was taken by Luis Miro of Spain, but rumour has it that Señor Miro's days are numbered. I feel like proposing a new rule to the effect that Managers can only be sacked after at least one season with a club, subject to appeal for special circumstances. Anybody got any ideas?

BIGGEST SEASON IN JUST EVERY RESPECT

ANDREW DETTRE on the Australian front

THE longest, noisiest and costliest season in the history of Australian soccer finally ended in the middle of December. The various cup tournaments helped stretch out the season which thus started and ended in heatwave conditions.

The Australian Press, for long accustomed to a traditional carving up of the sporting calendar, partially boycotted the last few weeks of the soccer season openly claiming that to play the game in November and December was "un-Australian". The British Commonwealth Games at Perth and the first cricket Test for the Ashes also contributed to soccer being pushed off the sporting pages of most daily newspapers.

Cup Final

Despite this rough treatment, the season ended on a high note with the final of the Australia Cup, the first ever staged in the country. The best sixteen clubs were invited to compete and matches were played in Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane, Adelaide and Newcastle, often drawing up to 8,000 people. The final was played in Sydney between two local clubs, Yugal and Budapest, on a Sunday afternoon when the thermometer went over ninety degrees on the field. Yet some 12,000 people turned up and witnessed a sensation: Yugal won 8-1 against Budapest whom they could not beat once out of their four last encounters.

Admittedly, the huge defeat had something to do with last minute internal strife in the Budapest club where players demanded and were refused excessive bonuses. However, Yugal played splendid football under the leadership of former Rijeka wing-half Ferdo Dunaj, former Partizan Belgrade forward Tiko Jelisavcic and former Austrian Erich Schwarz.

Although the large crowd was delighted with the superb team work of Yugal, it was absolutely thrilled with the appearance of a referee from Adelaide. This gentleman came on the field in the traditional all-black outfit of referees, the same that is worn all over the world from Melbourne to Malmo, Adelaide to Addis Ababa. Except in Sydney: here the referees insist on all-white uniforms, looking rather like tennis players taking part in an all-age competition.

For the sake of record keepers, these were the two teams, Australia's two best with their nationalities in brackets:

Yugal: Spiegel (Austrian); Ringhoff (German), Mucillo (Italian); Dunaj (Yugoslav), Stojanovic (Yug.), Lazarevic (Yug.); Aranyi (Hungarian), Schwarz (Austrian), Nincevic, Jelisavcic, Pacanin (all Yug.).

Budapest: Grosz (Hung.); Buchanan (Australian), Gergely (Hung.); Hetherington (Engl.), Banicevic (Yug.), Zuckerman (Hung.); Galambos, Vasvari (both Hung.), Medina (Spanish), Krgin (Yug.), Stegbauer (Austrian).

The off-season will be quite short with the first cup tournament starting in February and the league competition at the end of March. Once again the Australian Federation intends to run an interstate competition as well as the Australia Cup. Visits by overseas teams are not even considered as Australia's position with F.I.F.A. is still obscure.

Especially

Most clubs are already making elaborate plans to strengthen their teams for 1963 and a big flood of overseas players is forecast. J.U.S.T. of Melbourne and Yugal of Sydney are hoping to bring out about three Yugoslav players apiece. Yugal's acquisitions may top the parade especially if they succeed in signing on Yugoslavia's World Cup centre-forward Jerkovic who wants to learn English and spend a year in Australia.

Budapest have already signed four top Argentines. They include former San Lorenzo star Salvador Isaac, now with Medellin whose famous partners in Buenos Aires were such stars as Sanfilippo, Herrera, Facundo and Villamor. Another Argentine joining Budapest of Sydney is left-winger Victor Jacinto Fernandez, previously with River Plate and now with Cali in Columbia.

Anxious

At least two other Sydney clubs, Canterbury and Prague, are also negotiating with a number of South Americans. Another fifty players or so are expected to arrive in Melbourne and Sydney by February from England, Scotland, Greece, Italy, Germany and Poland.

Stars cost money not only in soccer-rich Italy but also in Australia. Payments to players in recent years have skyrocketed to such an extent that some have earned up to £1,500 p.a. In important matches clubs anxious for success and thus survival offered as much as £50 a player, something even Greaves and Haynes could envy.

Continues

Now this may all end soon. The Federation, realising that clubs can only go bankrupt if this rat-race continues, intends to curb payments and police the "new deal" strictly. However, to use a racing expression, it's "odds on" that many clubs will continue with the large bonuses, the only change being in the system that the money will be paid in secret. How difficult that is to check on the Federation has yet to find out.

This is a situation comparatively new to Australia but one which has faced most countries during their soccer growth. Just as in these other countries the remedy or a part-solution is either found or strived for, so will the same thing happen to the game in the fast-growing soccer community of Australia.

South Coast United centre-half Jim McCloy and centre-forward Leopold Baumgartner (formerly with FK Austria) pictured before a match. (O.)

FACTS by ROGER MACDONALD on THE MOST PR

TEAM managership is undoubtedly the most precarious job in the world. The sixteen seasons since the war have seen 428 managerial changes in the English League; the Italian League, under half the size, boasted of no less than 281 dismissals and resignations during the same period; the twenty clubs in the French First Division made 140 managerial appointments between 1944 and 1962.

The longest serving club manager in England is Matt Busby, with Manchester United since 1945; in France it is Albert Batteux, enjoying his thirteenth season at Reims; in Germany it is Heinz Werner, who joined Bergedorf in 1950; and in Italy it is Carmelo Di Bella ..., who joined Catania of Sicily in August 1959!

Unfortunately Di Bella's length of service is typical of Europe today. It is rare for any manager-coach to stay with one club for more than five or six seasons. In England a mere score of managers have lasted longer — the great majority of them in the more stable era of pre-war soccer, as can be seen from the following table:

Aldershot: G. Clark	1949-55
Arsenal: H. Chapman	1925-34
Barnsley: A. Seed	1937-53
Birmingham: G. Liddell	1933-39
Blackpool: J. Smith	1935-58
Bournemouth: J. Bruton	1950-56
Bristol C.: A. Beasley	1950-58
Charlton: J. Seed	1933-57
Chester: A. Raisbeck	1930-36
Doncaster: P. Doherty	1950-53
Gillingham: A. Clark	1938-57
Grimsby: C. Spencer	1937-51
Leicester: N. Bullock	1949-55
Leyton O.: A. Stock	1948-56
Nottingham F.: W. Walker	1939-60
Oldham: G. Hardwick	1950-56
Port Vale: F. Steele	1951-57
Preston: W. Scott	1923-53
Rotherham: R. Freeman	1934-52
Sheffield U.: J. Davison	1933-52
Southend: H. Warren	1940-56
Sunderland: W. Murray	1929-57
Tottenham: A. Rowe	1949-55
West Ham: C. Paynter	1932-50

In France the picture is much the same. Only Louis Dugauguez, Sedan's manager since they became a professional club in 1953, and André Cheuva, who directed Lille from 1946 until 1959, have exceeded Albert Batteux's length of service with Stade de Reims. Only Reims, with Roessler (1949-50) and Batteux, Sochaux and Nimes have retained more than one manager for any length of time. Sochaux employed Paul Wartel and Gabriel Dormois for six and eight years respectively; Pierre Pibarot and Kader Firoud have both served seven seasons with Nimes. André Gerard, Bordeaux manager between 1947 and 1957, and Jean Snella, Saint-Etienne chief from 1950 to 1959, are among the few men to remain secure at a less successful club.

Inaccurate

German manager-coaches have been in an equally unsettled position. In 1962 scarcely half-a-dozen had retained their places in a comparatively care-free regional league for more than three seasons. Apart from Heinz Werner, only Heinz Hempel (St. Pauli, Hamburg) had stayed with his club since 1953. Three long-service managers, Harthaus, Johannsen and Osswald, had recently changed jobs. Fred Harthaus joined Duidburg in 1948 but left in 1959; Helmuth Johannsen moved from F.C. Holstein (Kiel) after seven years; and Paul Osswald ended a twelve-year spell at Kickers Offenbach in 1958 and returned to Eintracht Frankfurt, whom he had previously managed from 1928 until the outbreak of war.

Accurate figures for other countries are difficult to obtain, but Otto Gloria's five-year reign at Benfica was considered remarkable in Portugal, while Karel Kolsky's eight years with Dukla Prague was a post-war record for the metropolis. Some clubs just did not give th managers a chance to make good. In Engla only Lincoln City persevered with Bill And son after ups-and-downs between the lov divisions; Billy Walker is said to be the o manager to *retire* (after twenty-one years w Nottingham Forest) since 1946; in the sa period Watford had nine managers, Coven seven, while Bradford appointed five in sev years. Between February 1958 and April 19 there were twenty dismissals and twelve chang of clubs in the Football League.

The French League played its own part what Jean Cornu described in *France Footb* as *La ronde infernale*. Between 1945 and 19 Metz appointed sixteen managers (yes, sixtee Strasbourg eleven; Lyon, Montpellier, Sta Francais, Nancy and Rouen ten each; Le Ha nine; Angers and Nice eight; and Toulo seven. In the Italian League I counted twen eight *Commisario Tecnico* who survived c season or less; during the last few years, ei Portuguese manager-coaches fared no better.

At the beginning of the 1961-62 season t sixteen Spanish First Division *entrenador* we as follows: Ipina (Atletico Bilbao); Villalon

AN UN

(Atletico Madrid); Brocic (Barcelona); Dau (Betis); Barrios (Elche); Scopelli (Espano Trinchant (Granada); Munoz (Real Madri Saso (Mallorca); Barinaga (Oviedo); Alber (Real Sociedad); Otto Bumbel (Santande Miro (Seville); Valmanya (Valencia); Equil (Valladolid); and Cesar (Zaragoza).

By the end of the year twelve of these sixte had lost their jobs, two clubs having chang managers twice since the close of the previo season. Barcelona sacked Helenio Herre because he failed to beat Real Madrid; Ljubi Brocic achieved this feat, but his weight-trai ing-method resulted in so many strained musc that he departed within four months. H assistant, Enrique Orizaola Velazquez, look good until he had to do the job on his ow his replacement, Luis Miro, failed to win match away from home; Ladislav Kubala su ceeded to the position more by default th through any special capabilities—the fif manager-coach in a year.

As at Barcelona, success and failure a closely related to appointments and dismissa Under Matt Busby, Manchester United ha won the Championship three times and be runners-up on five occasions, Cup-Winne once, Finalists twice, Semi-Finalists twice; an most important of all, twice in the Europe Cup Semi-Final. Albert Batteux has tak Reims to two European Cup Finals, the Cu and League Double in 1958, and five Leag Championships. The club's League positio since his arrival has been fourth, fourth, fi second, first, tenth, third, first, fourth, first, thi and first — an enviable record. Under Di Bel Catania have emerged from provincial obscuri

Manager Andy Beattie, Nottingham Forest skipper Bi Gray and coach Joe Mallett (right) have a top le informal chat during a training session. (W.I.)

ECARIOUS JOB IN SOCCER

to the top six in the Italian League.

At the other end of the scale Metz have fluctuated between the bottom of Division One and the top of Division Two since the war, and the toll of managers has been heavy. They began with Backhuys and Fosset in 1945 and finished seventeenth; an Englishman, Ted Maghner, succeeded them and improved the position to tenth — but he was too old; Fosset returned, this time with Ignace, without striking success in 1947-48; under Odry came a slump to sixteenth place; two managers in quick succession, Zimmer and Saggiero, failed to prevent relegation in 1950. Emile Veinante put Metz back in Division One; Elly Rous gave them fifth place there but nevertheless departed at the end of the season. Under Emile Rummelhardt Metz dropped to fifteenth position — but the new manager survived for three whole seasons.

André Warren succeeded him in 1955 and was promptly relieved by Jacques Favre. He left just in time to allow Monsieur Tomazover to supervise the second descent into Division II. Two managers in 1958-59, Désiré Koranyi and Robert Lacoste, could achieve nothing better than sixth place. Jules Nagé succeeded in

Almost a bird's eye view of the trainer's bench and pride of place on it goes to West Germany's most famous manager Sepp Herberger. (Metelmann I.)

ENVIABLE PROFESSION

restoring Metz to Division I, and, incredibly, was still at a rather wobbly helm in 1962. Truly *une ronde infernale!* But then even mighty Real Madrid employed four different team managers during their great era — Luis Carniglia, Jose Villalonga, Fleitas Solich and Miguel Munoz. Absolute power was not even to be found among the Kings.

Cosmopolitanism is rife on the Continent and in South America. Over 50% of Italy's coaches have been foreign-born; at least one third of the *entrenador* in the Iberian Peninsula were not natives of Spain or Portugal; Hungarians have directed clubs in over thirty different countries. At present the First Division in Switzerland has three *entraîneurs* from France, three from Germany, and one each from Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Italy, Yugoslavia, Austria and Algeria ... and two Swiss. The French have lost their taste for foreign managers, but Angers, Lyon, Metz, Montpellier, Nice, Rouen, St. Etienne are among those to have employed foreigners since the war.

Nationality

It is almost unusual for a rich South American club *not* to have a trainer of foreign nationality. Argentina had eight in her National League in 1961, including Vicente Feola (Brazil) with Boca Juniors, Emmerich Hirchl (Hungary) at River Plate, Brandao and Viana (Brazil) with Independiente — not to mention Brazilian-taught Jim Lopez with newly-promoted Los Andez.

Probably three thousand managers have lost their jobs with European teams since the war, but this apparent carnage seems a less awesome statistic when one realises that many managers have had a succession of jobs with no difficulty and only a little inconvenience.

This is particularly true of famous coaches, most of whom had an influential playing-career in the younger days. Helenio Herrera was born in Argentina, spent his youth in Morocco, and took out naturalisation papers in France. He played for Red Star, Stade Francais and Roubaix before the war. His coaching career took him from Red Star and Stade Francais to the French national side, Atletico Madrid, Valladolid, Malaga, Bilbao, Seville, Barcelona and the Spanish national side, Internazionale and the *Azzurri*, the Spanish World Cup team and Internazionale again.

Otto Gloria, who played for Vasco da Gama and Botafogo between 1932 and 1944, is among the world's most colourful managers. His club appointments have included Vasco da Gama, America, Benfica, Sporting, Belenenses, Marseilles and Portuguesa Sao Paulo. His successor at Benfica, Bela Guttman, who recently resigned his post with Penarol, had played for M.T.K. and Hungary, Hakoah (Austria) and the New York Giants before he became a manager-coach. His charges have included Hakoah, S.C. Enschede, Ciokanal (Hungary), Ujpest, Kispest, Honved, the Hungarian National Side, Padova, Triestina, Milan, Lanerossi, Sao Paulo, Oporto and Benfica. That should be enough for anybody.

Herrera, enjoying a salary of £26,000 a year, is the best-paid manager in the world; other big salaries have included £1,000 a month to Flavio Costa, Brazil's manager in 1950, and £900 a month to Vicente Feola, when with Boca Juniors. Feola collected a £33,000 signing-on fee, which makes Didi's down payment of £9,000 from Sporting Crystal of Lima seem rather insignificant....

Nevertheless, when Herbert Chapman died on January 6, 1934, leaving £6,780, he was probably the richest manager in the game. Everything he touched turned to gold. He led Northampton Town to the Southern League Championship in 1909, and Leeds City to the Midland Section Championship of the Football League in 1917 and 1918. He was manager of Huddersfield when they won the F.A. Cup in 1922 and the League Championship in 1924 and 1925. They went on to complete a hat-trick after his departure; Arsenal, his last club, achieved the same distinction after his death, having already won the Cup in 1930 and the Championship in 1931 and 1933.

The most frustrated manager of all time was probably Robert Jack of Plymouth. Under him the Argyle missed promotion by one place six seasons in succession, finishing second in Division III from 1922 to 1927. They ultimately succeeded in 1930. But some managers have not stayed long enough to become frustrated: J. Cochrane managed Reading for just thirteen days — from March 31 to April 13, 1939. One hesitates to describe this as a world record! Peter McKennan approached it in 1960, when he accepted a post at Oldham in late May, and was appointed manager at Stirling Albion on June 21. Nestor Rossi did not last much longer as Argentina's coach earlier this season. He lost his job four days before the Chile v. Argentina international. The F.A. did not like the team he picked!

Edmundo Fabbri is Italy's twenty-seventh National Coach since the war. Aged forty, a former winger at Internazionale, he has managed Mantua and Verona. I wish him the best of luck. He is going to need it, even if he does have a contract until 1966....

Conclusion

In next month's concluding part of this story of managers I will deal with Karl Rappan, Karoly Dietz, George Raynor and others in this category, as well as attempting to draw some conclusions on this often overlooked part of the soccer panorama.

E. YMER JOINS THE WORLD SOCCER PANEL OF THE GAME'S EXPERTS

AUSTRIAN GAME REACHES A DISAPPOINTING STAGE

THE performance of the Austrian national team has been disappointing these last months. After a crushing defeat inflicted by Czechoslovakia in Vienna (0-6), Austria lost to Hungary in Budapest (0-2) and to Italy in Vienna (1-2).

A few weeks ago, Austria managed to hold Bulgaria to a draw in Sofia (1-1). The devastating thrashing by the Czechs had a particular significance. In the light of Austria's remarkable victories in 1960-61 against reputable foes such as England, Hungary (in Vienna and Budapest), USSR (Vienna and Moscow) and Spain, the Austrian Football Association was understandably criticised for not having the Austrian team participate in the 1962 World Cup.

The game against the Czechs took place immediately after their return from Chile where they had covered themselves with glory. The 0-6 blow was a shock, a disgrace to Austrian football. The surprisingly eager Czechs played brilliantly. The ubiquitous Kuçera and the offensive half-back Masopust time and time again disconcerted a dreary Austrian defence. Their sudden and perfectly executed movements, their generally splendid display flabbergasted the usually reliable Austrian goalkeeper Fraydl who was taken out of the game shortly after half-time (he has since recovered his poise).

It was to be expected after such a slaughter that Austria would lack inspiration. The easy victory of Italy, an arch-foe, in Vienna was nevertheless bitter. The Austrian fans, known for their enthusiasm and vociferousness, were subdued even before the game started, the stadium being far from full, an ominous sign here in Vienna. In the first half, the Austrians enjoyed territorial advantage and missed one or two scoring opportunities. The Italians, who had saved their energies, gained complete control after the recess and led 2-0 until the ninetieth minute.

Mental

Various explanations have been offered for the recent decline in Austrian football. Some of them seem to miss the mark by being too subtle. It has been alleged, for instance, that "contract players" cannot win against professionals; others consider the training programme and the mental preparedness of the players insufficient. I submit that the recent defeats are attributable rather to more obvious causes.

Above all, the defence is not as reliable as in 1960-61. The dominating play of two veterans, Hanappi (over ninety caps) and Stotz has disappeared. They were well below form and had to be replaced. Their substitutes have not yet equalled them. The present forward line is also crippled. Two excellent players, Senekowitch and Buzek, dropped out; the former, a tireless carrier and an outstanding and constructive inside, went to Sevilla to strengthen Betis; the latter, a good centre-forward and a menace in front of the goal, has been plagued by injuries and transfer difficulties.

The forward line should, however, improve in 1963. Buzek will then again be available. He and Nemec, a well-built and tall right-winger (who also plays centre-forward) often laborious but renowned for his goal-scoring, and Hof, a gifted inside-forward, shrewd at probing the weaknesses of a defence with judicious passes and the use of the open space, should restore to the Austrian attack the incisiveness it has lacked this past year. The forming of a solid and determined defence, however, remains the main problem for the Austrian coach Karl Decker. Superb defensive play was at the root of the 1960-61 successes: Greaves, Di Stefano, Albert and others would hardly disagree with me.

If Decker, who still enjoys the confidence of Austrian football officials and fans, succeeds in this respect, one may be sure that the Austrian team will overcome its present feeling of inferiority; a victory in the next game could give them much needed enthusiasm and drive. In this regard, the draw in Sofia has already helped to some extent. Bulgaria had, after all, just subdued Portugal with its Benfica players and the clear Austrian supremacy in the last half-hour of the game gave cause for satisfaction.

Quite an effort will, however, be needed in order to regain the 1960-61 form. In a night-game in Basle in 1961, which received little attention, the Austrians defeated a good Swiss team 5-0. The brilliance and style of the Austrian play reminded the experienced coach of the Swiss team, Karl Rappan, of the Wunderteam days; it was 1930 again!

Admitted

The Swiss, seemingly an inferior side, went on to qualify for Chile defeating Sweden in a memorable play-off in Berlin. That 5-0 was less a reflection on Swiss football, than a tribute to an amazing Austrian display. It was one of the most polished performances, as regards attack as well as defence, of an Austrian eleven, since the days of Sindelar and Seszta.

Unfortunately for the Austrian supporters, the Austrian clubs have also been disappointing in

Austrian centre-forward Buzek (right in dark shirt) is concerned in a high-flying duel with a West German international defender. Buzek has had a most unhappy time this season with injuries and transfer problems, but is expected to be in evidence again this year. In March he is expected to return to FK Austria having been released by Vienna. Our writer outlines all current events in Austria in this article. (O.)

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international competition. "Austria" has been eliminated from the European Cup by Reims. The first leg in Vienna ended 3-2 for "Austria", Reims replied with a 5-0 in Paris. "Austria's" game at the Parc-des-Princes was lamentable. Its players were scared, avoiding any tackle; they were intimidated by a frankly hostile Parisian public. Austrian commentators who must be commended for their objectivity (which was sometimes tainted during the 1960-61 boom) freely admitted, however, that "Austria" bore the main responsibility for the unpleasantness in Paris.

The first game in Vienna had been unnecessarily rough, "Austria's" tackling was violent, the shadowing of Kopa reached grotesque proportions and an exasperated Vincent was sent off the field. The vendetta originated with the "Parisians" (and not with the Reims players), the French fans having been aroused by vivid press reports about the Viennese brawl. Rapid and Graz, the other Austrian clubs engaged in international games, were also defeated.

Idolised

In the Championship, "Austria" has a good lead. One more round is to be played before the winter recess, and it is difficult to see who could challenge "Austria" hegemony in the near future. Most of its players have won caps in the national team. A Brazilian forward, Jacare, has further strengthened the team, and is idolised by the Viennese. Next March, Buzek will wear "Austria" colours as Vienna has released him. Earlier Vienna had parted with Senekowitch (whom I mentioned before), succumbing to a seductive monetary offer.

Since that ill-advised decision, Vienna, a club with rich tradition, whose home is in residential Grinzing, has been near relegation. To ward off the worst, Vienna has recruited two Yugoslavs and a Brazilian but it would have been cheaper and better for Austrian football to keep "Sekko", as his friends call him, near the Stephansdom. . . . Rapid might possibly attempt to dispute "Austria's" leadership. Its recovery under the new coach Bimbo Binder, centre-forward of the 'thirties, famous for his tremendous shots which brought terror to his contemporary goalkeepers, has been truly remarkable.

Binder was recalled last year from a coaching job in Holland in view of Rapid's precarious position. It is now near the top; Binder intends to forge a solid team out of Rapid's present young cadre; such an arduous and challenging task may, however, take some time and meanwhile "Austria" is grabbing one championship after another and participates in the European Cup. . . . Rapid needs two strong forwards.

Other clubs with similar weaknesses in their forward line have seized upon the possibility of getting Yugoslav and Latin American players who seem to abound around here. I fear if Binder does not change his mind about recruiting one or two talents to galvanise his rather lame attack, "Austria" will walk away with yet another championship. Neither LASK of Linz, despite its Brazilian pearl "Chico", nor Admira-Energie with its Brazilian Tracaia, seem to be serious contenders. Hof's club — Sportklub — appears already beaten.

League positions in the Austrian championship can be found in the section referring to top six international teams in various countries.

Popek (white shirt) of FK Austria acknowledges a save by the Leipzig goalkeeper in a match which the Austrians won 2-1. (O.)

A VICIOUS CIRCLE IN ITALIAN SOCCER

ROGER MACDONALD

"HELENIO Herrera has done it again." By saying this the fickle Internazionale supporters have at last approved his retention of Jair and his transfer of Hitchens; by saying this Torino fans are blaming their recent slump on the loss of Di Giacomo; and by saying this Portuguesa (Brazil) are lamenting their hasty transfer of Jair da Costa to Inter at the beginning of the season — while the Brazilian F.A. have their doubts too.

Transferred

Jair, aged twenty-two, was preferred to Gerry Hitchens by Herrera — Italian "stranieri" regulations insisting that excess foreigners must be transferred. Inter's *socios* complained bitterly when Hitchens was exchanged for Torino's Italian-born Di Giacomo, but four goals by Jair in his first three games silenced the most volatile of critics.

Gerry Hitchens was rather surprised about the whole affair. After being assured that he would remain an Internazionale player, he was assured that he would be happier with Torino. His new terms are, if anything, a little better than before — and under Italian rules he therefore had no say in the negotiations.

Since his arrival Torino have gone downhill and the English centre-forward was sent off in his first game for his new club. But evidently the directors do not blame him for the series of defeats. After his third match they fined all the other players except him and the goalkeeper! Torino fans were still far from satisfied, and yet another reverse brought an angry demonstration outside the club offices.

Jair signs for Inter-Milan, who move steadily up the table; Hitchens is drafted to Torino like a soldier in the Regular Army; Torino — five defeats in a row — are in the doldrums. Now Garrincha, seeing Jair's prosperity from afar, is on strike until the Brazilian F.A. allow him to join a club in Europe. It's a vicious circle, Mr. Herrera. . . .

More recently Hitchens has created more than an interest among Torino fans with his regular goal-scoring achievements and Everton have been interested in obtaining his services. Torino are beginning to improve . . . and so it goes on.

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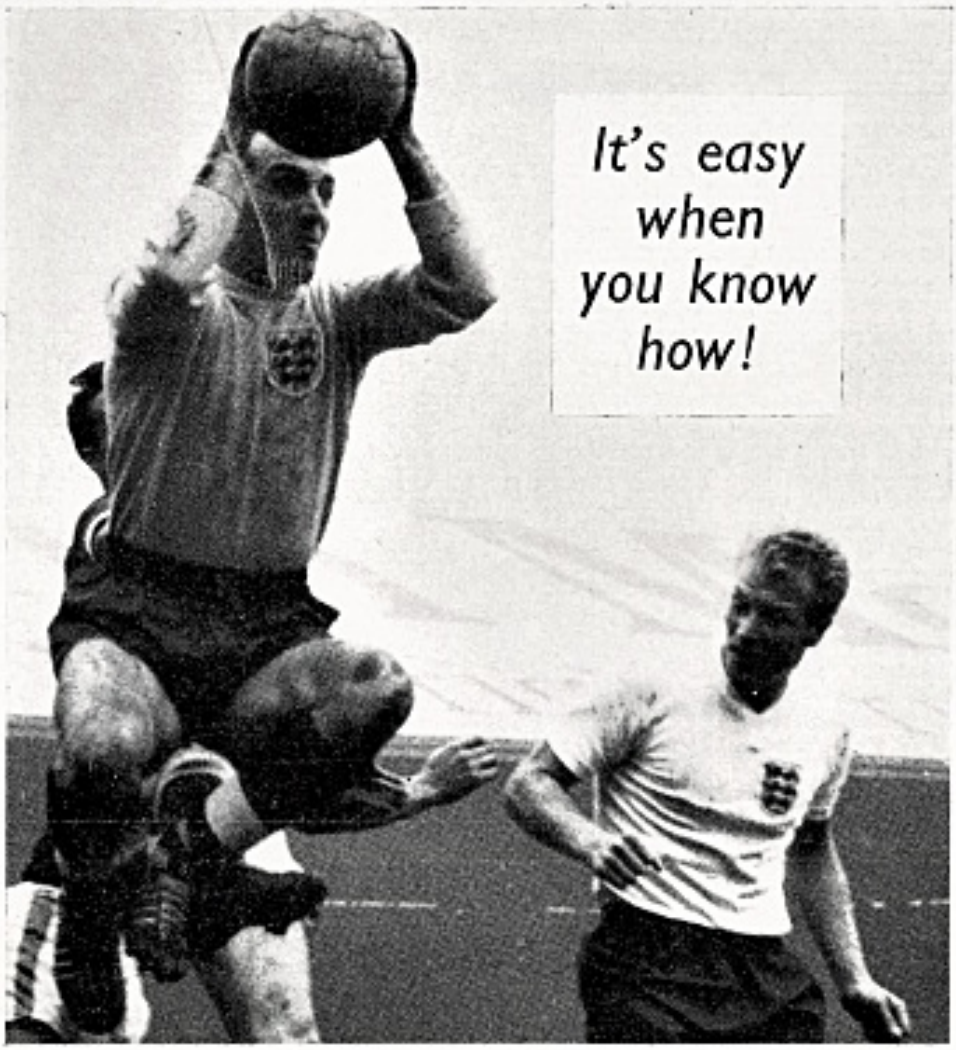

Two of the key men expected to play in the European Nations tie with France for England later this month are Ron Springett and Ron Flowers. (P.A.I.)

So vital for team manager

Previous Results

				England	France
1923	May	10	Paris	4	1
1924	"	17	"	3	1
1925	"	21	"	3	2
1927	"	26	"	6	0
1928	"	17	"	5	1
1929	"	9	"	4	1
1931	"	14	"	2	5
1933	Dec.	6	London	4	1
1938	May	26	Paris	4	2
1947	"	3	London	3	0
1949	"	22	Paris	3	1
1951	Oct.	3	London	2	2
1955	May	15	Paris	0	1
1957	Nov.	27	London	4	0
1962	Oct.	3	Sheffield	1	1

ENGLAND'S European Nations' Cup-tie with France in February is as vital a match as any Alf Ramsey will have to consider during the next three years. Defeat would dash any hope of regular, competitive, top-class, Continental opposition in future internationals. Victory would give England an opportunity to take on the best in Europe in 1963 and 1964, before meeting the rest of the world in 1966.

The dismal draw at Sheffield in the first leg means that for England it is all or nothing in the second. Another draw means an extra half-hour and then the toss of a coin if the scores remain level. The England team in the first match — Springett (Sheffield W.); Armfield (Blackpool, capt.), Wilson (Huddersfield); Moore (West Ham), Norman (Spurs), Flowers (Wolves); Hellawell (Birmingham), Crowe (Aston Villa), Charnley (Blackpool), Greaves (Spurs) and Hinton (Wolves) — is likely to show at least six changes, although the players have yet to be selected at the time of writing.

Labone (Everton) has proved himself superior to Norman at pivot, and only Greaves of the forwards is likely to reappear. He has been in tremendous form this season — both for club and country — and will be the principal threat to the French defence in Paris. With Haynes doubtful, the choice at inside-left seems to lie between Hill (Bolton) and Eastham (Arsenal) — who must surely be given a chance one day.

Connelly (Burnley) seems likely to figure in the right-wing spot, although his form in England colours has been most erratic. On the other flank O'Grady (Huddersfield) may well have to give way to Bobby Charlton (Manchester United), now recovering fitness and form: the French fear his presence as they once feared Matthews and Finney.

Centre-forward remains the problem position. Will it be Baker (Arsenal), to link up with Eastham, Peacock (Middlesbrough), Crawford (Ipswich), Smith (Spurs), or A. N. Other? Will Alf Ramsey be bravely indiscreet and pick Ray Crawford, or will he select a goal-scorer in form such as young Bobby Tambling (Chelsea)?

Defence

The England defence seems settled — although Bobby Moore must be looking rather anxiously over his shoulder at his own club partner, Martin Peters. The French rearguard is less certain, but should include Bernard (Nîmes) in goal; Wendling and Rodzik (Reims) at full-back; and Lerond (Stade Francais) at centre-half. A dour defensive struggle seems likely.

A lot may hinge on the performance of the Reims players — Wendling, Rodzik, Kopa for sure; probably Sauvage; possibly young Dubaele, a crack shot. The full-back pair are in top form, but Sauvage will perhaps find Armfield more sure of himself when they meet a second time. Kopa? He may be devastating, depressing, or downright ordinary. One can never tell. But England must try to remember that one player does not make a team — even Raymond Kopa.

The French forward line is open to as many permutations as the English, but nineteen-year-old Fleury Di Nallo (Lyons), a new cap, must keep his place. He scored two sensational goals against Hungary, and with better service from his team-mates he would be a positive menace to the strongest of defences.

In the past

History provides a clue to the result of the tie at the Parc des Princes. In 1931 France broke a run of six English victories there with a 5-2 victory. The French forwards — Liberatti (Amiens), Delfour (Stade Francais), Mercier (Club Francais), Lauren (Sochaux), Langillier (Tourcoing) — all scored. In 1955 an unnecessarily late tackle by Sillett on Vincent, the French outside-left, brought a penalty and a 1-0 victory to France. In other words, unless the French forwards suddenly strike devastating form, or the English defence presents them with gift goals, I cannot see France breaking her poor record in recent internationals. England to win, perhaps by 2-0 — and a successful "début" for Alf Ramsey.

Just before completing this article news came through that Spain and France had drawn 0-0 in Barcelona. So the pattern has not altered and the French defence which has been praised on occasion again rose to it, but the old failings in attack are still apparent.

This has, in fact, done little to change the remarks I have made earlier in this article or the conclusions I have drawn from them.

All that can be done now is to wait for the outcome of the match to prove whether, in fact, I was right or wrong in what I said.

ROGER MACDONALD

PLAYERS IN NEW COLOURS — NO. 2 — FRANCE

Fewer importations for the French

GORDON JEFFERY'S special series

THE general intention of this series is to give readers a chance of keeping up-to-date with some of the transfers of players in countries other than their own. It is not intended to concern itself exclusively with the movements of "imported" players yet, I suppose logically, those interested in *world* soccer seem ever eager for news of the activities of foreign-born players in different countries.

If, after all, we like to feel smug about soccer knowing no national frontiers in its appeal, it is reasonable to look to the day when players can equally disregard border restrictions!

The importation of players — from Scotland to places like Blackburn and Preston — had more than any other single thing to do with the ultimate acceptance of professionalism in English soccer and, later, virtually throughout the world. And England have ever remained the most consistent "importer" with, of course, the special case that their importees from Scotland, Wales and Ireland have the same Government, the same British citizenship as those who import them!

Nowadays it is of Spain and Italy that we first think in terms of being large-scale importers but, after England, it was France who developed the trade both before 1914 and between the wars. British players were naturally, since they had brought the game to France, in the majority in the early days, particularly in the North of France where Milner and Farnfield played for Calais, Peacock for Roubaix, Owen and Bowman for Lille, and Turner for Racing. Later again it was with Racing that probably the most talented of the British players performed — Kennedy.

Imported

Outside of the British Isles, football prospered most in Europe in Austria and Hungary, and by around 1932, when France acknowledged professionalism, many Hungarians and Austrians were ready to seek their fortune in France. Kohut, Lukacs, Kalocsai and Szabo were typical of the Hungarians; Hiltl, Hiden and Jordan of the Austrians. The latter trio incidentally played not only in France but *for* France as did several Hungarians, the Spaniard d'Anatol, and the Yugoslavian Yvan Beck.

The importations have continued since the war — Ernest Melchior (Austria), Jackie Fatton (Switzerland), Bretus de Harder (Netherlands) and Pepi Humpal (Czechoslovakia) are typical examples. Today the total number of imported players with the French professional clubs is not large but still manages to cover quite a sizeable portion of the soccer world with a dozen or so Argentinians and the odd Uruguayan, Paraguayan and Peruvian — not to mention the Franco-Argentinians or, similar to the Italian fashion, Argentinians with French grandparents, etc.! Nice's star Hector De Bourgoing and two of Lyon's Nestor Combin and Angel Rambert are officially Franco-Argentinians.

Europe is represented by players like the Yugoslav Milos Milutinovic (R.C. Paris), the Swiss pair Eschmann and Pottier (Stade Francais) and Metz' Danish player, Jorg Sorensen. Africa is, of course, very strongly represented in French football — more than in any other country.

Mentioned

The precise position of these players from Morocco, Tunisia, Algeria and countries of what was once French Africa varies according to the different stages of independence of their countries and according to the date of their individual arrivals in French club football. Amongst them is the Moroccan, Akesbi, one of the stars of Reims and at the moment not only the leading League goal-scorer in France but a scorer well-placed this season to break the French scoring record. Akesbi, who was playing in France well before the deadline date of March 17, 1962, is not considered as a foreign player.

Reims, last season's champions and still in the running for this year's European Cup and well-placed in the French table, show little change in their playing personnel. Fontaine had to hang up his boots, Azhar has gone to Grenoble and Muller to Real. The only important newcomer was the established French national player, Kaelbel, who after playing very well with Reims on their American tour was transferred officially from Le Havre, the Second Division club — and incidentally one of the oldest in France (1872).

In front of Reims at the time of writing are Lyon and Bordeaux, both with substantially last year's playing strength except that Lyon have Nuremberg from Sochaux, Novak from Monaco and Linder, a German, from Essen; and Bordeaux have the Yugoslav, Mujic. Lyon also still have the two Franco-Argentinians I have mentioned, Combin and Rambert, whilst their brightest star is the nineteen-year-old "new boy" in the national eleven, Di Nallo.

Toulouse and Rennes are both having better than usual seasons so far. Toulouse with last year's players less Brodd back to Sweden, and Jubert to Rennes, but plus Mahi from Rennes. Rennes in addition to the Mahi-Jubert "swop" have added Loncle from Angers and the 'keeper D'Armenia from Troyes. (I am limiting my references to players who can be reasonably regarded as first-class players incidentally.)

Nice, Monaco and Nimes who are currently following the five clubs I have mentioned, have all shed little known players and acquired an equal number of similar ones — without making much difference to their line-ups. Indeed in French football as a whole, although there is always plenty of rumour and conjecture during the close season, there is less of the merry-go-round than in Italy.

JORG SORENSEN

Settling

Marseille's right-wing pair of Viaene (from Nancy) and Stopyra (from Troyes) have been receiving a good deal of favourable comment; the left-back Polrot (from C.A. Paris) and left-winger Charpentier (from Vitry) seem to be settling in with Racing Club — currently a middle of the table side; Rouen have a new inside-right and centre-forward in Legrand from Nancy and Lachot from Sochaux; Stade Francais have Carnus from Aix in goal — and that's about all for the First Division clubs.

COLIN McALPIN

—*Continued from page 9*

the chance in the first place. Hatton is another "Blue-eyed boy" with the selectors . . . he, too, was lucky to get a Cap. But why go on? If you wear blue you are certain to get at least some form of representative honour.

Over at Seaview Crusaders are talking about their new find in the centre-forward position — Danny Hale. For the first time in many seasons a Hatchet Man has got his name well up in the goal scorers' list and he looks set to keep on scoring. McCrory, the manager at Seaview, is back in the first team and his experience should help young Hale along fine.

And so, dear fans, into a new year of hopes, joys, tears, fears. What can we expect? Well if the opening games in the Irish League proper are anything to go by, not much — this time last year I said it all rested with the supporters who pay 2s. to see the games. The wind of change which I mentioned then turned into a slight breeze as far as Ulster soccer was concerned. Don't just sit there, lads, come out and cheer on the local team.

Boca Juniors were vitally concerned in the final resting place of the 1962 Argentine championship. Their last success in this competition was eight years ago. (Keystone 1.)

NEW TROPHY FOR THESE LATINS

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

THAT the finals of the World Cup in 1962 were staged in Chile; that, despite the earthquake disaster that disrupted that country's preliminary arrangements, they were successfully staged there was to a very large extent due to the pleadings, the persuasions and, once F.I.F.A. had accepted the venue, the energetic organisational ability of Carlos Dittborn.

It was a bitter fate that allowed Carlos Dittborn to get within a hair's breadth of seeing what must have been his dearest dream come true, and then, by his untimely death, denied him the final joy. Yet I hope, and expect, his name will ever be remembered when the 1962 Competition is recalled. It is also, it seems, to be remembered by a new South American national competition for the Carlos Dittborn Trophy.

Chile and Argentina have met twice and Argentina, with a one-nil victory in Buenos Aires after a one-all draw in Santiago, have emerged as the first victors. With the players of Argentina and Chile that appeared in the World Cup matches probably still fairly well-recalled by readers it may be interesting to note the changes that are being made, partly of course with eyes cast forward towards the 1966 Competition.

After the World Cup the Argentinian national side was entrusted to their old international player, Nestor Rossi, oft-time in Argentina and Colombia the team-mate of Di Stefano. Under his direction Argentina played one International match — against Uruguay in the Lipton Cup.

For that match players like Dominguez, Boca's Gonzalez, Vidal and Ramos Delgado, who had made only late appearances in Chile in Argentina's final game against Hungary, continued in post, as did Sacchi, Sainz, Marzolini and Rattin of the more regular World Cup players. In addition to them five non-World Cup players came into the team, Varacka, Juarez, Menotti, Grillo and, as a substitute for Pagani, Willington.

Only two of these five "newcomers" stayed for the two matches against Chile for the Carlos Dittborn Trophy — the right-wing pair of Juarez of Huracan and Menotti of Rosario Central. A third, Varacka, was amongst the fifteen players first named by Rossi as being likely to travel to Santiago.

This list was not, in fact, approved: the control of the national team passed to Alexandre Galan ("Jim") Lopez, the coach of modest Rosario Central, and clearly Lopez's idea was to select a *team* rather than, as has been more often the case with Argentina, a collection of individuals of considerable personal brilliance but much less awareness of the qualities of their colleagues.

Of Rossi's list of fifteen only three actually played — the pair I have mentioned and the 'keeper from Lopez's own club, Andrada. He had been originally listed as the second-choice to River Plate's Carrizo and, although Carrizo is playing well enough to have kept Real Madrid's one-time 'keeper Dominguez in the shadows, he is now in his middle thirties and scarcely the player to pick for the future.

Lopez's team remained very much an experimental one — Ruben Navarro (a World Cup "veteran") was at right-back with Cardoso of Rosario io Central at left-back; Carmelo Simeone was at right-half — an experienced player who somewhat unexpectedly missed the World Cup Tournament matches; but there were newcomers completing the middle-line — Atlanta's Griguol and Independiente's Maldonado.

Brookes of Chacarita Juniors came in at outside-left in a forward line which, with Artime at centre-forward and Oscar Rossi at inside-left and the Juarez-Menotti right-wing, had a more settled look about it than the defence.

Without doing anything more than give an average performance the team did well enough to be selected *en bloc* for the "home" leg a fortnight later. Nor, for that matter, did Chile show many changes for their second match although some had been expected. For the first match, watched by a near-capacity crowd, Escuti was in goal and captain of the side.

Young Eyzaguirre who played in all five of Chile's World Cup matches was at right-back with Manuel Rodriguez, who had adequately taken Navarro's place in the semi-final against Brazil and the beaten semi-finalists match against Yugoslavia, his partner. The powerful half-back line of Contreras, Raul Sanchez and Rojas took their accustomed place, as did Fouilloux and Landa in the forward line with Valdes at inside-left and Universidad Catolica's wingers Ibanez and Orlando Ramirez making up the attack.

The Chilean referee, Carlos Robles, had charge of the game and after Rojas, by dispossessing Juarez, had broken up an early Argentinian attack, Alberto Fouilloux, a clever player whose World Cup run had been prematurely halted by the injuries he received in that lamentable "Battle of Santiago" between Chile and Italy, set the Chilean attack in motion. The not-yet integrated Argentinian defence faltered, Fouilloux timed his final pass superbly and that strong centre-forward Honorino Landa had little difficulty in beating Andrada.

The match was then but two minutes old but thoughts of a high scoring game gradually faded as both defences noticeably tightened up. Rossi and Menotti had moments when they combined well, Brookes had several interesting duels with Eyzaguirre without often beating him but at least ensuring that the Chilean full-back had no opportunity to do more than clear his lines.

It was the consequence of a Rossi-Menotti movement that led to Argentina's equaliser after ten minutes' play. Rossi was fouled on

★ GORDON JEFFERY'S SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY ★

the edge of the box, took the free-kick himself by tapping the ball to Menotti who crashed in a terrific shot that — the familiar South American trick — swerved in flight such that Escuti could only push the ball away. And Artime was darting forward to ram home the equaliser.

Artime, as spearhead for further forward jabs from Menotti and Rossi, and crossed balls from Brookes, continued to worry Escuti until the Colo Colo 'keeper seemed content, after receiving a hard shot — and Artime — that combined to settle him on the pitch, to accept the comfort of the dressing room and for Adan Godoy to substitute between the sticks.

Occasional shots from Landa and Valdes were all that Andrada had to cope with and Chile's second-half forward line substitutions were not unexpected — Colo Colo's Hormazabal came out at outside-left for Ibanez and, after a quarter of an hour of the second period, Verdejo replaced a Landa who had become decreasingly effective as the game progressed. The substitution of Verdejo is interesting since he is one of the young players of the newcomers to the Chilean League, La Serena — the club who have throughout the season been challenging Universidad Catolica for the leadership. Clearly amongst the La Serena players there must be several with some claim for national recognition.

Argentina managed without substitutes until midway through the second half when their right-half followed a minor tussle with Ramirez with a violent foul on the Chilean winger. Ramirez himself took the penalty award but Andrada capped a generally satisfactory appearance by saving the shot. Immediately it was seen that the Argentinians had called Simeone off the field and that Independiente's Ferreiro had come on. Then six minutes from the end a tired Menotti was replaced by Rodriguez.

CONTENT

At around the same point Chile, with their two forward substitutes Hormazabal and Verdejo both working extremely hard, flung everything into a series of attacks but the Argentinians, content with a draw in Chile, held firm without much stress.

If they expected something of a walk-over in the return match in Buenos Aires, however, they were soon disappointed and it was not until a quarter of an hour from the end that Artime scored the only goal of the match against a resolute Chilean defence that was without Eyzaguirre but had Sergio Navarro at left-back and Valentini at right-half with Contreras moving into the centre and Raul Sanchez at right-back.

Leonel Sanchez, Chile's top scorer in the World Cup matches, came back at outside-left in place of Ibanez but there were no other forward changes and those in Chile who had expected that Verdejo would be given Landa's centre-forward spot were disappointed — since Chile went goalless they can now feel a little smug!

Generally the International scene in South America has been very quiet since the World Cup — Brazil of course have an ambitious tour of Europe ahead of them, but the various national League championships have been unusually exciting. Most of these will have been finally settled by the time this commentary appears on sale in print but at the moment it is River Plate and Boca Juniors neck and neck in Argentina with Gimnasia two points behind them — and two matches to play; Flamengo and Botafogo still sternly contesting the first place in the Rio (Carioca) Championship in Brazil; Penarol and Nacional the leaders in Uruguay and Santos more or less certain of winning the Sao Paulo (Paulista) Championship in Brazil.

QUALITIES

Santos presumably will be entitled to the holders' place in the South American Clubs Championship and a second place offered to Brazil. Logically it would seem this would go to the Rio Champions — except that logic does not figure high in the qualities possessed by South American soccer administrators

What seems pretty certain is that the close-season South American Club Championship will include some exceptionally strong and famous club sides — but it will have to be next month's commentary before I can relate just how River Plate, or will it be Boca?, did win the Argentinian Championship, and where Gimnasia failed in their valiant effort to break the big-club monopoly.

In the meantime it occurred to me when I was mentioning earlier the August match between Argentina and Uruguay, that we do not seem to have found news, or space, for the Uruguayan Championship this season. So I have just been spending an hour or so digging and delving to get the facts, if not the embellishments, of this season's campaign. And this, with each club having four matches to play, is how I make the table:

	P	W	D	L	Pts
Penarol	14	12	1	1	25
Nacional	14	11	1	2	23
Fenix	14	7	2	5	16
Cerro	14	6	2	6	14
Racing	14	4	6	4	14
Defensor	14	5	3	6	13
Rampla Jun.	14	5	2	7	12
Liverpool	14	4	2	8	10
Central	14	3	1	10	7
Danubio	14	2	2	10	6

Continued on page 31

Flamengo defeated Vasco Da Gama 2-0 in Rio the goals coming from Henrique and Miranda. In the picture Dida (Flamengo) in the dark shirt dispases a Vasco defender. (Keystone 1.)

An Unidentified Japanese goalkeeper dives but misses the ball and Moscow Dynamo take the lead in their three-nations tournament in Tokyo. The Russian team won 3-1. Sweden also competed in the competition. (Plates 1.)

MAINTAINING INTEREST IN SPORTING CIRCLES

We spotlight

the world of soccer

by LESLIE PAGE

TO say that soccer has got itself a bad name is, perhaps, stating matters a little too coldly. Affairs are rarely as bad below the surface as many casual observers would have us believe. This is an axiom I have long accepted, but unfortunately it now appears serious thinkers will be forced to revise their views and all connected with the game must give a great deal more consideration to their attitudes.

Looking back upon the threadbare beginnings of soccer it is quite obvious the majority of clubs in the United Kingdom were started with a feeling of comradeship and finance, as such, was merely required to provide the necessities of existence. Enough money to pay for grounds, equipment and travel with sufficient over to give the lads a drink and a meal if the luck held and the money did not run out.

Professionalism altered this to some extent and when men could earn a few pounds a week the game was split right down the middle. The pros and the amateurs went their own ways and, if today, a most terrible struggle continues unabated it is only because the good old British feeling for compromise fails to operate in the sporting world to the same degree as it does elsewhere.

There are moves in other sports spheres which indicates that radical thought is taking over from blind prejudice and if the cricketing fraternity is prepared to be bold and forthright over this business of professionals and amateurs then perhaps a revolution in soccer circles is not very far away.

There will be thousands who regret most deeply the change about to be imposed upon them and arguments running along humorous lines are bound to be rife. I have already heard it said that before we are much older, a man will have to declare whether he is amateur or professional before he throws a dart in the public bar. This is probably taking things a little too far but it illustrates the difficulties surrounding the problem of a man engaging in sport in this modern world.

Far too many people are unable to interest themselves seriously in sporting matters because their time is fully occupied on other affairs and they just cannot break away because of the financial losses involved. This still rules out a percentage of gamesmen who could quite easily make the grade in upper bracket sporting activities yet are unable to participate without dangerously rupturing their incomes.

Current

All these internal upheavals are translated to the public at large in terms of black and white without any shadows or intermediary greys, leading them to believe the entire world of sport is aflame with intrigue and unrest. This is a most unfair interpretation, although if the case is to be stated in round terms, administrators of both major and minor sports are deeply concerned about the current situation.

The battle between amateurs and professionals in soccer has hardly given the game a bad name in itself. Stories of efforts to keep clubs truly amateur have circulated freely for many years. No sooner does a leading light make a statement than it is refuted and in general the blind eye principle is employed. Possibly the part-time professional status will bring about an end to these affairs when the lower reaches of the English Football League are finally unable to fulfil their commitments and the leading amateurs eventually bring themselves to the point when they start to sort out the muddle created over many years.

The image that soccer creates certainly bothers all those who are intimately connected with the game. The many incidents which occurred in Chile live on in books and on film and, more importantly, are still discussed by those who saw the news shots when they were televised in most countries where soccer is played.

There is quite enough dissention when clubs are engaged in competitions which are purely domestic. English League and Cup football has always aroused certain passions both on and off the field. It does not necessarily mean soccer in the U.K. has become more troublesome than in the past because the number of men sent from the field has increased during this season. It was the avowed intention of the authorities to punish those who contravened the rules and disobeyed controlling officials.

Unruly exhibitions by spectators, however, have dismayed both the Football League and the Football Association. Throwing objects on to the playing area, ganging up on referees and other acts of violence, one feels, are the result of reading reports or seeing such incidents on film when they have occurred on the Continent and in South America. (I know spectators in the United Kingdom have not been entirely blameless in the past twenty years but instances of violent reaction until just recently were rarities.)

Many good reasons for an increased number of international club meetings are nullified by the explosive scenes enacted by both players and spectators alike. The European Champions' Cup and the European Cup Winner's Cup have sparked off far too many rows which continue to fester long after the matches have ended.

Jose Crehay, president of the European Union of Football Associations, has issued a number of warnings which he hopes will curb the dangerously incendiary situation. But, with all the good will in the world, only

"A CALL FOR A RETURN TO CORINTHIAN STANDARDS"

the most drastic action will stamp out the many undesirable acts which are now all too familiar.

Games can be stopped, fines imposed upon clubs, grounds closed and clubs refused admission to competitions for a season or even longer. Some of these measures can be implemented without calling out riot squads. Calling a match to a halt in certain localities could be something akin to signing a death warrant. Few referees will be strong enough to carry this out. But, if in the view of the official in charge, a game should be terminated what will be the attitude of the local constabulary if the crowd are in an ugly mood?

Spectator

Many a game should have been abandoned over the years and yet was played to a finish with the result going forward to stand for all time. Perhaps there are still those who think the case in respect of unruly conduct is overstated; those who believe a spectator is entitled to act in any fashion he imagines is fitting.

This line of thought must be rapidly abused. It is dangerous and thoroughly bad for the game as a whole. A team which goes from success to success builds up around itself an aura of glamour. When the followers of such a side see players, which they idolise, fall to the ground, apparently in agony, after clashing with the opposition, the watcher suspects the worst and yet is very often wrong in this supposition.

Continental and South American footballers are natural actors, especially when they are performing before their own crowds. Because they act in a manner indicative of serious injury, the supporters heap coals on an already blazing fire and commence to abuse the visiting team no matter how trivial the playing incident.

The wiseheads who had much to say when English soccer unfroze players' wages were not completely crazy in some of their predictions. The full effects of this move are not yet apparent but where they were able to draw upon analogies outside the United Kingdom, those who forecast that money would become more important than the game itself were not too short of the target.

The Italians and the Spaniards with their importations offer incentives to players which are considered almost "immoral" if soccer is still to be considered as a sport. It nearly becomes a case of a man preparing to do anything for financial gain if the cash involved is great enough. Those who have said in the past cash will kill soccer still have a case to put forward if current affairs are taken to a logical conclusion.

No amalgamation of soccer authorities will prevent clubs offering vast rewards to players who can pull off a win in a vital competition. If some kind of limit is made to the cash rewards then the clubs will find a way round the regulation. How silly will it be to appeal to the better sporting instincts of club officials and players? That question, posed at a European conference table, would undoubtedly be greeted with blank expressions and complete silence.

Because none of the men at the table believe sporting instincts have anything to do with modern world soccer? Not necessarily, But they would be sensible, worldly wise people and they know avarice in this day and age is immeasurably stronger than a call for a return to Corinthian standards.

It will not be possible for the critics to blanket their comments on England team selection in the future. When Mr. Alf Ramsey takes over as manager (officially on May 1; before if Ipswich can spare him) he will be the sole selector of the full England side, the Under-23s and the youth sides. Mr. Ramsey will become something and somebody English soccer has never previously enjoyed. A number one master.

In accepting his job in the first place, Ramsey knew he was up against one of the stiffest propositions ever set before an individual in the history of the game. He will hardly have taken his place in the centre of affairs before he has to make a number of leading decisions.

Deputise

March 3 is the day England must play France in the second leg of their European Nations' Cup tie. For all the experiments during the first half of the season there is still no settled attack. Whilst it is generally agreed the defence is sound enough in its way, Ramsey is expected to have some fairly revolutionary ideas in respect of the front line. Two players in particular will be hoping to catch his eye, or the eyes of those who deputise for Ramsey until he is in full command, and neither can be certain of returning to the England line-up irrespective of their fitness after injury.

Bobby Charlton was written down by many observers as England's only world class player in Chile. As things stand, Charlton is capable of playing in any of the forward positions. Will Ramsey agree with Matt Busby about Charlton's most effective spot? Will Charlton reach the peak of fitness by the time selection has to be made?

In the case of Johnny Haynes the same question of playing fitness arises. But over the name of Haynes hangs this question mark put there by those who maintain Haynes holds up the onward rush with his too predictable moves. Perhaps Haynes is much maligned by his critics. He went to Chile after several tough months pulling his club side, Fulham, away from the relegation zone of Division One. He returns to find a similar task awaiting him again this season.

Whilst the flags may flap gaily in the wind at Craven Cottage in West London, an international player will generally be unable to perform at his best if he has club worries.

If England find success against France they may have to play both legs in the next round of the competition in May. One round at least is a certainty and therefore the close-season plans are subject to a certain amount of revision. Put out of the European Nations' Cup, they will go to Europe on tour with games already planned against Switzerland and Czechoslovakia, who they will meet for the first time.

Before, and if any of this happens, England will entertain Brazil in a match to celebrate the centenary of the Football Association. None of these plans are necessarily the type of programme a newly appointed Soccer Master would choose if he had his own way. So far as Mr. Ramsey is concerned, he has never said his job would be easy. For that, at least, we are grateful.

If his job is to spread a new message amongst his own countrymen, then English League soccer still sends its ambassadors all over the globe. Frank Soo, who graced the Stoke City side some years ago, will take on the coaching of the Israeli soccer side from April 1. His last appointment was in Sweden. Circling the globe? I don't know. I just report the facts.

Injured Pele does some flag-waving in the 1962 World Cup series while watching his fellow Brazilians defeat Chile 4-2. (Planet 1.)

TARTAN SLANT ON EUROPEAN CUP

by JOHN STONE

The number thirteen is unlucky for some but for Dundee supporters they are hoping it will prove otherwise. On February 13 they meet Anderlecht in Brussels in the European Champions Cup and face the return game in Dundee on March 13. A win in this tie means a passport to the semi-final and the opportunity to become the first Scottish team to appear in the final of the competition. They would also, of course, be the first British team to go as far as this in the same Cup.

FORMIDABLE STUMBLING BLOCK

THE start of a new year: a time, normally, for crystal gazing, or at least when speculation is reasonably justified and hopes for the coming months can be put forward, if perhaps hesitantly.

There is much in Scottish football to which the average fan is entitled to look forward. Great expectations will not materialise for all clubs, of course, but for others 1963 can be the high noon in their history.

Dundee, last season's Scottish League Champions, are just one such club. The year 1962 is not one they will readily forget, considering it brought them their first championship, and into contact with some of the top clubs in the world when they represented Scotland in the American International Tournament during the long, hot summer on the other side of the Atlantic.

The bonnets of Bonny Dundee were certainly up in 1962; they can be raised even higher, however, for the Dens Park players have the opportunity in the next two months of breaking new ground.

They have the ability, too. Whether or not they have the temperament required, time alone can let us see.

No Scottish club has ever succeeded in breaking right through the European Cup barrier to a coveted finalist's place. Hibernian, early in the competition's history, and when they were at their most formidable, got to the last flight but one.

Rangers, like Tottenham did for England last season, also fought their way to the semi-final, three years ago, only to fall to the then near-brilliant Eintracht Frankfurt.

Dundee, in the next few weeks, could well emulate the performances of Hibernian and Rangers before them; even go one better by becoming Scotland's first club to reach the European Cup final.

Stumbling

Belgium's pride, the Anderlecht club, stand between Dundee and the semi-final. They are a formidable stumbling block, too, for their results in each of the first two rounds in the competition add up a pedigree of which any side in the world could be justifiably proud.

Real Madrid may no longer be their magnificent selves of former years, but no one would deny that they are still among the finest club sides in the world.

Anderlecht were responsible for their earliest-ever exit from the European Cup, holding them to a 3-3 draw in Madrid and going through to the second round with a 1-0 home victory, greeted by over 68,000 frenzied Belgians.

C.D.N.A. of Sofia were the second round victims and confidence is certainly not lacking in the Anderlecht camp that Dundee will be the third side to fall to an Anderlecht attack which has as its double attacking spearhead the midfield roamer, inside-forward Jef Jurion — complete with spectacles — and the powerful, full-of-running Stockmann at centre-forward.

How the latter's all-action tactics will fare against Ian Ure, Dundee's powerful, blond centre-half and one of the Scottish international side's main cogs, is something only the two matches can let us see.

Certainly February 13 in Brussels, and March 13 in Dundee — neither club, apparently, must be superstitious — should provide moments of high footballing drama.

Occasionally, of course, such matches fall flat after the preliminaries, the build-up which can perhaps be likened to the uncorking of the bottle.

Somehow, though, I feel sure the fans in both cities who are sure to be present at each match, and in numbers, will be treated to something more than merely soccer dregs. There are sufficient players with real class on each side to ensure that; enough at stake, too.

Although teamwork has been attributed as the main reason for Dundee's sudden and welcome emergence as serious European Cup challengers, one man more than any other is, perhaps, responsible.

Gordon Smith, now thirty-eight but playing like a man ten years younger, has been involved in similar situations in previous years. Dundee are his third club, and with each of his previous two, the Edinburgh pair, Hibernian and Hearts, he gained European Cup experience — as well, incidentally, as a League Championship medal, which Dundee also brought for his last term.

Right-back Callaghan makes a goal-line clearance to keep Valencia at bay in the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup match in Spain. Valencia defeated Dunfermline Athletic 4-0 but lost 6-2 in the second leg, thus making a play-off necessary. (A.P.I.)

Santos centre-forward Coutinho picks his spot when scoring against Benfica. The Brazilians clinched the unofficial World Club Champions title by defeating their Portuguese opponents. (M.2.)

The tall, rather ungainly Alan Gilzean, equally effective goal-scoring-wise at centre-forward or inside-forward, may have hit a hat-trick in Dundee's magnificent 8-1 home victory over Cologne, but Smith was nevertheless the man of the match. Hackneyed though that cliche may be, it nevertheless is totally appropriate to Smith's display that evening, when 40,000 Dundee supporters, hearts full almost to the point of bursting with sheer pride, would readily have conferred upon him the freedom of the city, had it been within their power to do just that.

Effective

Although Dundee lost the return leg in Cologne by the somewhat heavy margin of four clear goals — they were without goal-keeper Bert Slater for part of the game — and also lost to Sporting Club of Lisbon in Portugal in the second round, they are a powerful side on their own Dens Park, as their two victories by encouragingly comfortable margins bears out.

Furthermore, they have the knowledge that they will be given the chance, as they say in the racing game, to come again, for the second leg of their quarter-final tie is at Dundee.

If Anderlecht can be held to a goal or even two goals in Belgium, Dundee's chance of going into the semi-final must indeed be as bright as their fine floodlights are.

In common with most teams who have represented Scotland in previous European Cup competitions, Dundee's form in the League itself this season has been somewhat in and out. When it was in, of course, it was really in. Queen of the South will readily agree, having been completely demoralised the other Saturday when they slunk back to Dumfries, tails between legs, on the wrong end of a 10-2 thrashing, Alan Gilzean having netted seven of the ten.

Anderlecht

On other Saturdays, however, the Dundee form has been less brilliant. Fortunately, they have managed to blend their full attacking powers and defensive stability in each of the two home matches in the European Cup and there seems no reason at all why they should not do the same against Anderlecht.

Despite their north-easterly position on the Scottish map, interest in their progress in the competition is nation-wide, which is as it should be considering Dundee are the champions of Scotland.

Most gratifying feature of their march, so far, is that it has been accompanied by a wonderfully vociferous support.

Last year, Mr. Bob Shankly, the thorough gentleman who is more than just a manager to Dundee F.C., assured me that the jam and jute workers of Dundee would rally round in lending their support if Dundee did clinch a European Cup place.

There were 40,000 at the Cologne game, which proves that Mr. Shankly, as always, knew what he was saying.

Unlucky for some the two thirteenths, February and March, are certain to be.

NEW TROPHY FOR THESE LATINS

—GORDON JEFFERY'S SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY—*from page 27*

As usual the battle has been between Penarol and Nacional with both clubs winning their first three matches and then, in the fourth week, Penarol dropping a point to the unpredictable Defensor. Nacional meantime were beating Rampla Juniors who had themselves started the season well by beating Defensor and Central before losing in successive weeks to Fenix and Nacional. Fenix themselves, after beating Liverpool the first week, had also been beaten by Nacional who thus were deservedly in front with their point lead over Penarol.

Both clubs won their fifth match: Penarol emphatically by four goals to nil against a good side, Cerro; Nacional scrappily by the odd goal in three against a poor side, Central. It was less of a surprise, after that narrow win over Central, that the next week saw Nacional drop their first point of the season — and, as with Penarol a fortnight before, it was Defensor who took it from them.

Penarol, even if by the only goal of the match, won their match against Rampla Juniors to draw level with Nacional. The seventh week saw both clubs victorious — Penarol 3-0 over Danubio, Nacional 4-1 over Racing. The eighth week saw them in opposition — and Penarol, throwing off the sloth of narrow wins over such as Rampla and Central, asserted their championship rights with a 4-1 win and took over the clear leadership of the League.

Then curiously in the next match — the last of the first half of the League season — Penarol suffered their first defeat when Fenix beat them 2-1. The door was open for Nacional to pull level again — except that Nacional chose the same week to lose again themselves and to lowly Liverpool to boot!

Neither of the championship aspirants has faltered yet in the five second-half of the season matches they have played — with the results emphasising the near-invincibility of Penarol's defence.

Penarol

10th week	beat Racing	2-0
11th week	beat Liverpool	4-1
12th week	beat Central	1-0
13th week	beat Defensor	1-0
14th week	beat Cerro	4-0

Nacional

10th week	beat Danubio	3-0
11th week	beat Fenix	4-2
12th week	beat Cerro	3-1
13th week	beat Rampla	3-1
14th week	beat Central	4-1

The "key" match is, of course, the return between the two clubs — Nacional must win it to have a chance, Penarol could be content with a draw. Apart from that meeting, Penarol's three matches are against Rampla Juniors, Danubio and Fenix. Nacional's are against Defensor, Racing and Liverpool.

In next month's South American Commentary I will endeavour to tie up some of the loose ends as far as various championships on this continent are concerned.

Club Focus on Santos

Continued from page 15

To see Santos is an indescribable experience, and one comes away convinced that they have no equals. Each of the players is an artist — admittedly with his own special talents, but each attempting to outdo his colleagues in individual brilliance, and yet combining perfectly to produce an even flow of shattering skill. It has been said often that football is a "team-game" yet the Santos brand of soccer is more an exhibition of craft and skill; a soccer circus with ring-master Zito (the captain) cracking his whip now and again to insist that they score goals.

With the game plunging rapidly downhill; with 4-2-4 and 3-3-1-3 dragging us closer and closer to all-out defence and the inevitable goal-less draws that will follow, Santos are blowing a refreshingly clear-sighted breeze over the World game. Significantly they are sending this breeze downwards for the rest of the field are very, very far beneath them.

EUROPEAN TROPHY BRIGHTENS SCENE

Domestically the Eire front has been subdued—but not internationally, writes ***TOM MULDOWNEY***

THE Eire season has reached the half-way stage. The Casey Cup found its first home at Tolka Park and the Shield journeyed back to Milltown after an absence of some years.

At the time of writing this, the Dublin City Cup and Leinster Cup are providing the mid-week fare under the Dalymount and Tolka lights. The President Cup between champions Shelbourne and cup-holders Shamrock Rovers is sidelined and last year's muddled Inter City Cup competition between teams from Belfast and Dublin has advanced by a few games.

The league battle got under way amid the fog and gloom of late November with not even the promise of better gates to brighten the blighted lives of Eire's unhappy legislators, wearers of sack cloth and ashes since they kicked out Transport and Sligo Rovers at last Annual General Meeting.

The F.A. Cup is still to come. But even here the shadow of the reduction is seen. For the competition is open only to League of Ireland clubs, this year's ten and the four Intermediate Cup semi-finalists. A total of fourteen. Which makes for a very lopsided set up. In keeping with the most lopsided season in Irish history.

A vote of thanks to the promoters of the various European competitions. Without them Eire football might as well have curled up and died. The visit of Sporting Lisbon, Odense, and Botev Plovdiv gave Dublin followers and many from outlying parts an opportunity to see good football.

Their Idols

Not that the visitors turned in a star studded performance. No indeed. Odense were amateurs, but good ones. And Drums' win was a tonic for the followers who have paid a heavy price for their idols' European participation as the injury bug bit deep and cost many points in local games.

Sporting and Botev Plovdiv both played with an eye on the home game. But the Bulgarians were the ones to impress most. The Dalymount throng, Roverites excepted, enjoyed the yellow clad will o' the wisps who toyed and tormented a strangely inept Rovers side to wind up easy 4-0 winners which I suspect could have been doubled except for the aforementioned home game.

Completely unexpected was the news from Plovdiv. Rovers down by a single goal and unlucky at that. An enthusiastic crowd of 35,000 gave the Irish boys a standing ovation. As in Dublin, Asparaoukhov was the Bulgarian' star, a thorn in the "hoops" defence with Popov not far behind.

Surprise aftermath. Talk of Rovers lodging a protest on the grounds that Plovdiv included a suspended player in their line-up. Surprise No. 2. Reports say Rovers loaned Plovdiv £400 when the latter ran short in Dublin. And still await repayment. However the problem may be solved if and when a British team draw Plovdiv. Arrangements could then be made to overcome the difficulty of taking money out of Bulgaria.

The result of Drumcondra's second round Fairs Cup tilt with Bayern Munich will be known before this review appears but at this stage the Tolka team hardly have time to train. Fixtures have caused the Proles many sleepless nights this half season. Latest headache came in the shape of a Leinster Senior Cup tie with Shelbourne.

A draw resulted. The replay on a Tuesday night, of all times started at 8 p.m., was scoreless at the finish and remained so when the final whistle sounded at 9.50 p.m. Final whistle nothing. The referee turned both teams around and another hour of play got under way. The perished watchers stayed. The players played. The clubs closed. And at ten minutes to eleven on a cold, damp November night when many people were in bed, football fans, what wonderful characters they are, ran down the Richmond Road after viewing two and half hours of *scoreless* play.

Another game that will have found a line in the record book before these lines are read is the League of Ireland's Glasgow with a Rangerless Scottish League side. I might add that the Greens did not consider any of Drumcondra's eleven. Whatever the result, nobody cares. These Inter-League games serve no useful purpose. In Dublin they don't even draw a crowd.

Crowds in fact are only seen in print in Eire soccer circles. Never on the terraces, not even for Internationals. It might be different if the selectors included some of the locals. For make no mistake the "terrace fillers" have little time for the cross-channel Irish in the National jersey.

Small crowds at local games, too! But this season the loss of Transport and Sligo or rather the refusal to include Home Farm and Drogheda turned many watchers against legislators. If the powers that be act against the wishes of the public the public can answer back in one way. By staying away. And it hurts the clubs and clubs appoint the legislators. So next annual meeting should be interesting.

There is one bright spot. I have said this before. I say it again. And again. Ewan Fenton and the work or rather the miracle he has worked with Limerick. Local Limerick playing on the carpet football. Not yet hitting the high spots but it won't be long until they are. Here is one club who deserves support. No sitting down crying over the state of the game. No indeed. But importing a man who has done something about it. Some something. One thing puzzles me. How a man of Fenton's talent was let out of England. But then England have a habit of exporting their best.

Fenton

Eire should follow England's example. Not in exports. But in appointing an International team manager. We have Jackie Carey in charge. But Carey has his own problems at Leyton Orient. Give Fenton the job. Hard luck on Limerick, yes. But the home game must be improved. With Fenton in charge a good League side could be produced. And then the Internationals would have to fight for their places.

We had Livingston and Stevenson. They had a man size job. They did a man size job. The pity is that all their efforts were thrown away, by not appointing another National Coach when wee Alec Stevenson left. Things could not be worse than they are now. Now is the time to act. Now. Now.

Bluntly, Eire football is on the ground. It gives no pleasure to write or read that bald statement. The pity is that it need not be so. And before the ailing patient is ready for burial, steps should be taken to nurse him back to health. Above all the need for everyone to put more into the game than is being taken out.

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THE ETERNAL RIVALRY—by ROGER MACDONALD

Continued from page 6

The total of games per continent naturally includes matches between teams from the same part of the world, and should not be confused with inter-continental statistics. Nevertheless, once again South America alone achieve more wins than defeats, Europe breaking exactly even, with the other continents struggling to keep their heads above water.

Europe's consistency is perhaps more fairly presented if we limit our attention to placings in the World Cup Finals, awarding four points for a "first" down to one for a "fourth". The complete record shows a striking swing in favour of the Old World. In 1930 South America took seven points to Europe's two (Yugoslavia sharing third place with the U.S.A.), but in 1934 European teams gained all four places; they maintained their domination of the Final four years later, but Brazil achieved third position, reducing Europe's supremacy to twenty points to nine. Since the war the margin has been much closer, twenty-two–eighteen, but Europe still lead by forty-two points to twenty-seven on the overall record. The individual leaders are Brazil, with thirteen points, followed by Uruguay (nine), Italy (eight), Czechoslovakia (six), Sweden (six) and West Germany (five).

Of course South America have now won the Cup four times to Europe's three, and Santos have added the world club championship to Brazil's list of trophies.

Brazilian clubs have undoubtedly laid the foundations of their country's World Cup triumphs by their prolific success against foreign teams. Let me make a somewhat arbitrary comparison. Gordon Jeffery calculated (WORLD SOCCER, January, 1961) the percentage success of a dozen European countries in club friendlies during the 1960 close-season:

	Home W	Home D	Home L	Away W	Away D	Away L	Home %	Away %
Austria	3	1	1	0	1	1	70.0	25.0
Belgium	3	0	1	2	0	4	75.0	33.3
Denmark	2	1	2	1	0	1	50.0	50.0
England	0	0	0	24	8	17	00.0	57.1
France	15	6	14	7	5	21	51.4	28.8
W. Germany	27	11	18	11	3	24	58.0	32.9
Italy	17	5	3	7	8	14	78.0	37.9
Netherlands	8	1	7	2	4	9	53.1	26.7
Spain	7	1	0	9	0	2	93.8	81.8
Switzerland	8	4	9	0	3	6	47.6	16.7
U.S.S.R.	8	3	2	1	1	0	73.1	75.0
Yugoslavia	4	1	2	3	0	5	64.3	37.5

Spain and Russia achieved a higher percentage, but their clubs played only a few matches; during a longer period, January 1 to July 31 of the same year, Brazilian clubs played no less than 193 friendlies:

P	W	D	L	F	A	%
193	121	33	39	524	269	71.2

The percentage success over so many games is quite remarkable, and moreover was achieved by only fifteen clubs. Readers who are surprised to see the number of matches won by Fluminese should remember that the club is a vastly different prospect with its full and "B" international players — who were unavailable when a weakened team toured Europe so disastrously a few years ago:

Club	P	W	D	L	F	A
Fluminese	30	20	2	8	93	43
Santos	25	19	3	3	94	40
Flamengo	18	7	4	7	32	44
Ferroviaria	20	17	2	1	85	13
Cruzeiro	20	9	5	6	35	33
Palmeiras	13	8	4	1	22	12
America	13	9	2	2	31	15
Sao Paulo	13	7	3	3	32	17
Madureira	9	6	2	1	20	11
Vasco da Gama	10	5	2	3	25	13
Botafogo	16	9	4	3	37	19
Corinthians	2	2	0	0	6	2
Pernambuco	2	2	0	0	7	3
Bahia	1	0	0	1	0	3
Cariocas	1	1	0	0	5	1

Santos will pay yet another visit to the Old World this year, but we may well see Botafogo representing South America in the World Club Cup. At international level Europe's next opportunity to redress the balance will arise this spring, when Brazil make a long-awaited tour of Europe.

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

Continued from page 13

Last of the quarter-finals brings together the "surprise" clubs of the competition this year — Anderlecht and Dundee. Any team that can, as Anderlecht have done, oust Real Madrid and CDNA Sofia from the competition — and supply nine players to the most recent Belgium national eleven, deserves respect. In the November WORLD SOCCER I see that, after their draw in Madrid and before the victory in Brussels, I called them a "team with a bright future" and, on the whole, I feel that they will end Dundee's spirited run. But it could be that Gordon Smith's promptings and Gilzean's finishing will find the answer to Anderlecht's defensive tactics.

ERIC BATTY

Continued from page 11

ball-players?

Having thought about it a great deal, and consulted some of the world's top soccer brains I can see nothing of benefit ahead if we stay on our present path. From WM we came to 4-2-4, and beyond that lies *catenaccio* or something very closely related to it. In that direction lies decay.

Now it seems we are almost at the end of the road, and if soccer is to make further progress there is only one path we can choose — backwards. This move has already started, for you will recall that earlier in this article I pointed out that forty years ago all five forwards were ball players and since then wingers had specialised in speed, centre-forwards had gone for strength, height and courage? Now we find that these qualities alone are not enough to pick a way through the best drilled defences, and the world class players in these positions are all clever with the ball.

The next step, I am convinced, is back to WM, and after that who knows? Come to think of it, that is the direction in which Willy Meisl's "whirl" really lies. It's not ahead but behind us — in the days when the Wanderers won the F.A. Cup with one back, one half-back and *eight forwards*.

If those forwards weren't "whirling" just what were they doing?

Picture shows Czechoslovakia outside-left Melek putting across a centre despite a brave effort to head clear by Delgado, right-back of Argentina. The game ended in a 3-3 draw. (Planet 2.)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

by GORDON JEFFERY—*Continued from page 4*

against Switzerland—admittedly, as we shall note again, an uncertain Switzerland.

I do not anticipate anything like this happening in Belgium. There is, to begin with, a tremendous national pride in the progress of Anderlecht to the quarter-finals of the Champions Cup—much more than there is, sadly, in Scotland concerning Dundee; infinitely more than there is in Britain as a whole about their lone challenger. And there is also the simple fact that today the Belgium national side is Anderlecht!

For the match against Spain in Brussels, Belgium made two changes, both in defence, from the side who had done well only to lose by the odd goal in five to the Yugoslavs in Belgrade early in November. Yves Bare of FC Liege and Lucien Spronk of Standard Liege were the two players to drop out—and both replacements, Jean Cornelis and Martin Lippens, were from Anderlecht. The net result was therefore that Belgium, captained by Jurion who, by virtue of his all-round ability, is well-worthy of his fifth ranking in *France-Football's* European Footballer of the Year Poll (I certainly cannot quibble about the Number One!), had nine Anderlecht players in their line-up! The "odd men out" were the 'keeper Jean Nicolay (Standard Liege) and the forward Paul Vandenberg (Union St. Gilloise). Anderlecht's goalkeeper, Fazekas, is incidentally a Hungarian so Nicolay's position appears safe!

For Cornelis this was a first appearance in the national side, and few players can have felt so much at ease when making their début with club-mates all around him and the side playing precisely the same 4-2-4 style that had taken Anderlecht to their splendid Champions Cup victories over Real Madrid and CDNA Sofia. And to the now-familiar 4-2-4 arrangement the Belgians—and Anderlecht—have added a sensible, if exasperating to their opponents, awareness of offside tactics.

Heylens, Verbiest, Lippens and Cornelis are the defensive four with the "outsides" less disposed to rampage upfield than have other nominal full-backs playing to 4-2-4 plans. Belgium's four remain more firmly in line and the effect, if an opponent is to stay onside is that he needs not two but five players between him and the Belgian goal!

Appearance

Wing-half Hanon and the remarkable Joseph Jurion, who seems to wear whatever forward's shirt comes nearest to hand in the dressing-room, are the middlemen with Stockman, Van Himst (young in years but mature in play), Puis and Vandenberg the "strikers". Yet, as for Anderlecht against Real and as in this match against Spain, it is so often Jurion who gets the important go.!

Spain, for this match, continued generally with the "new look" they had introduced in their matches against Rumania. Adelardo was back at inside-right in place of Amancio who had played in the second leg, and the Atletico Bilbao centre-half, Echevarria, was a late change for Rodri. Echevarria had made his last appearance for Spain in Vina del Mar against Brazil.

The match itself divided neatly into its two halves with Spain mounting twice the number of attacks and having fourteen shots at goal compared with Belgian's four in the first half; and Belgium having more attacks and more positive scoring attempts in the second—although not so decidedly more as Spain had earlier. Naturally Spain's goal, scored by the twenty-one-year-old Vicente Guillot, came in the first half and Jurion's equaliser in the second.

Despite the Belgians' considerable improvement in the second half this "new" Spanish team did almost enough to win and possibly deserved to—except that they were unable to unravel the off-side knot. Figures tell that story—Belgium were caught offside on three occasions, and two of those were in the first half when Spanish pressure had brought their players upfield. Spain were offside fourteen times—eight in the first half and six in the second!

A draw probably satisfied both countries but a draw rarely seemed likely in West Germany's friendly against Switzerland, and never in Italy's Nations Cup-tie against Turkey. The ravages of League football caused last minute changes in both the West German and Swiss sides. The Germans had picked Bernard, a substitute for Wolfgang Fahrian during their last match (2-2 against France), to continue in goal for his first complete appearance, and one wholly new player in the 1860 Munchen outside-left, Heiss. In fact when the match was actually played Heiss had a second newcomer beside him at inside-left—his club-mate Kuppers who came in when Konietzka, who had promised much against France, had to call off. Hans Nowak returned at right-back in place of Fritz Pott and Uwe Seeler shed his ill-fitting number seven shirt for the familiar number nine, with Offenbach's Engelbert Kraus lining-up at outside-right. It had been a major surprise when Kraus, after being a "forgotten man" so far as International football was concerned, was selected to go to Chile with the West German party—he played in their win against Chile.

Kraus popped up against Yugoslavia at outside-left in Germany's first match after their return from the World Cup, missed the match against France, and now reappeared at outside-right against Switzerland — curiously his appearances have all coincided with victories!

Switzerland were without their Stade Francais pair of Eschmann and Pottier—compared with the side that had lost to the Netherlands, and made further changes that brought second appearances to Jakob Kuhn and Felix Ansermot, who substituted for Elsener when the 'keeper was injured before half-time, and reappearances after two and four year gaps for Robert Hosp and Bruno Brizzi, and—a late change—a first appearance for centre-half, Rene Brodmann. For Brodmann it was a memorable occasion since it was he who, from a free-kick, opened the scoring in the twelfth minute of the match!

Twenty minutes later Kraus equalised for the Germans and before half-time right-half Werner had put them in front. Schutz twice and Kuppers got West Ger-

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Frank Haffey, Celtic goalkeeper (left) Duncan McKay (Celts right-back) are powerless to prevent Ralph Brand scoring for Rangers. This New Year's Day game ended in a win for the latter 4-0. (Planet 1.)

many's final three goals as they moved steadily towards their convincing victory. Uwe Seeler's name is thus missing from the score-sheet and in part that must be noted as a mark in favour of Brodmann, Switzerland's best defender on the day. But Uwe was generally disposed to play a "fatherly" game and helped considerably his novice left-wing pair of Kuppers and Heiss. The latter two and the rearguard were Germany's "best" on the day.

It took Italy fifteen minutes to score their opening goal against Turkey—the scorer was young Gianni Rivera playing at inside-left after his brief spell on the wing as a substitute in Italy's "warming-up" match three weeks before in Vienna. Compared with the eleven that did play then against Austria, Robotti was now at left-back in place of Radice and Fogli at left-half in place of Trapattoni—to make, incidentally, an all-Bologna half-back line; whilst the forward line now read Orlando, Bulgarelli, Sormani, Rivera and Pascutti compared with Mora (Rivera sub.), Puia, Sormani, Bulgarelli and Pascutti.

Minutes

Just over a year before Italy had beaten Israel 6-0 in Turin and little Sivori had scored four goals. Now it was the turn of Orlando, in his first Full International appearance—he had played in the "amateur" eleven, to hammer in four goals—three of them in a "pure" hat-trick before half-time and the fourth three minutes from the end. Rivera got his second goal two minutes after the start of the second half.

Rivera is sixth in the *France-Football* ratings—Jurion, as I mentioned before, is fifth and now there is just space for a brief mention of the number two player in the list—Benfica and Portugal's Eusebio. Yet this handy scorer was not on the mark for Portugal in their important second-leg match against the steadily-improving Bulgarians. With Rocha at centre-forward, Hernani moved to inside-left and it was the latter who opened the scoring after four minutes' play and added a second half-way through the first half.

When, after nine minutes' play in the second half, Coluna—masquerading very effectively as a half-back—scored Portugal's third goal it seemed highly possible that his country had managed to overcome the Bulgarians' two-goal first-leg advantage. But seven minutes from the end Hristo Iliev, whose injury in Bulgaria's first match in Chile against Argentina had so cruelly hampered his country's chances there, scored the goal that earned a "play-off".

Talking of Argentina I understand that the scenes concerning the Boca-River Plate game were quite something.

Boca went ahead from a penalty but three minutes from the end Boca goalkeeper Roma saved Delem's shot even though the goalkeeper moved before the shot was taken!

The referee was wary of ordering a re-take as the crowd invaded the pitch!

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MASOPUST — A GOOD CHOICE

WHEN Josef Masopust was named for Football's top individual honour — the golden ball awarded annually by *France Football* he set up two firsts, for previously this distinction had been the exclusive preserve of forwards, and had never gone to a player from Eastern Europe.

Generally the critics have come down heavily in favour of one of the twenty-two players appearing in the European Cup Final, though as in 1958 when Raymond Kopa's brilliant performances for France in Sweden, took him to top place it was to be expected that one of the top performers in Chile would gain the trophy this time. Given this fact, and remembering that it is a ballot for Europeans only, it was perhaps predictable that the winner would be a Czech, and in this case Masopust was an obvious choice.

Among those who followed him most closely in the balloting are several young stars who will doubtless be among the winners in the years to come. Some it is true have captured the world's sporting headlines more than once in 1962, but though Masopust is relatively unknown here in Britain, and my own personal choice would have been Germano o' Benfica, I cannot agree that the award is not well earned.

FINAL PLACINGS

1. **Masopust** (Dukla); 2. **Eusebio** (Benfica); **Schnellinger** (F.C. Cologne); 4. **Sekularac** (Etoile Rouge); 5. **Jurion** (Anderlecht); 6. **Rivera** (Milan); 7. **Greaves** (Tottenham); 8. **Charles** (A.S. Roma), **Galic** (Partizan); 10. **Gorocs** (Ujpest); 11. **Kopa** (Reims), **Law** (Manchester Utd), **Aguas** (Benfica), **Sivori** (Juventus); 15. **Lerond** (Stade Francais), **Suarez** (Inter. Milan), **Kvasniak** (Spartak), **Del Sol** (Juventus); 19. **Peiro** (Atletico), **Albert** (Ferencvaros), **Solymosi** (Ujpest), **Nemec** (Austria), **Hamrin** (Fiorentina), **Schroif** (Slovan); 25. **Tichy** (Honved), **Gento** (Real Madrid), **Pascutti** (Bologna).

Masopust has dedicated his golden ball, to his colleagues in Chile who fought with him, through to the final, yet though this may add fuel to the arguments of those who claim he has been singled out for what should have been a team award, nothing could be further from the truth! Masopust's role in the Czech team was vital, similar to that of the old-style attacking centre-half, the heart of the side, the motor, the hub around whom the entire team revolved.

The part played by Masopust was never more in evidence than in the final when he repeatedly rallied his team in midfield. Roaming ceaselessly in his search for the ball, and constantly directing play towards the enemy goal —it was Masopust himself who gave Czechoslovakia their early lead—racing through the "impassable" Brazilian barrier; calling for the ball from outside-right Pospichal, and then when it came carefully steering it into goal as the yellow and green shirts closed in, and Gilmar came out.

Some may still say "Masopust? Never heard of him", but take it from me, he's an outstanding ball player and a shrewd tactician. The award could not have been given to a nicer fellow, or a more dedicated footballer.

Jozef Masopust the Czechoslovakian wing-half back is the man considered to be the top European Footballer for the past year. (Metelmann 1.)

Honour

In 1961 the voting was more evenly spread when Sivori took the title with forty-six points but this year there were only a very select few in with a real chance. Masopust's support totalled sixty-five points, and behind him came only one real challenger Eusebio. Not unnaturally, the European Cup holders Benfica were well supported but singling out Eusebio for the top honour surprised me. I would have rated three other men ahead of Eusebio — Germano, Coluna and Costa Pereira!

Eusebio, twenty years old and extremely talented, could end up the best player yet produced in Africa, though to my mind, he is not as many people seem to think another Pele. Like many other young goal-getters who hit the headlines, Greaves, Kucera and Amarildo for example, Eusebio promises much for the future, but as yet he is contributing little more than goals to the game. Goals we know are vital; they earn the honours, and perhaps more important bring in the public, but the way I see it "Footballer of the Year" trophies should go not to mere goal-getters but to the all-round artists.

It is true that Eusebio is the eye-catcher, and together with centre-forward Aguas he gets most of the Benfica goals, but the men who really earn the big bonuses for the Portuguese are the trio I mentioned above — Germano, Coluna and Costa Pereira. After all, Benfica won the Copa Europa the first time without Eusebio — they would never have done it without Germano!

Earned

In third and fourth places were Schnellinger (Ist FC Koln and West Germany) who is featured in a separate article in this issue, and the brilliant young Yugoslav star Dragoslav Sekularac. Like Masopust they earned their ratings after outstanding performances in the World Cup. Schnellinger, who stands out in German football, gains his place despite the fact that playing in defence he is at a tremendous disadvantage compared with the outstanding forward stars is worthy of a place in any company, but Sekularac is a real enigma.

Brilliant yet thoughtless; temperamental to a degree that makes him completely unpredictable. He can, if he sets his mind to it, take any game in the palm of his hand, bewildering opponents with his fantastic ball juggling and tearing to shreds the best drilled defences. Unfortunately he is just as likely to lose his temper, and lashing out at an opponent who attempts to hold or foul him—and get himself sent off. At the moment Sekularac is under suspension, the second eighteen month term he's been handed in four years!

To sum up, I cannot do better than quote a Yugoslav journalist who made this comment on hearing Sekki had been awarded fourth place in the poll: "Golden feet—and a wooden head."

AEK Athens defeated Partizan (Belgrade) 2-1 in a friendly. The Greek team were the surprise packets of the domestic championship and in this match were watched by a crowd of 35,000. (Planet 1.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

RUSSIAN CHANGES

RUSSIA

MOSCOW Spartak's league success this season really marks a come-back, for in addition to the First Division title they also took the championship of the Reserve and Youth sections. Neighbours Dynamo have also rehabilitated themselves taking second place, and the two clubs have now won the title eight times each. Rivalry between the two clubs is accentuated by the clubs' coaches who are foes of long standing. Dynamo boss Alexandrei Ponomarev still holds the Russian goal-scoring record with 148 goals, while Nikita Simonian, the Spartak coach, rattled in 141 in his playing days with the club.

The second half of the league campaign was a great success at the turnstiles, 132 matches pulling in 5½ million fans for an average of 44,000 per game! Spartak's home average was even better — 55,000.

As expected the F.A. have announced a new league set-up for next season. Instead of two groups of equal status, the new system brings the best twenty clubs together, including all the well-known sides in Group A while the remaining fourteen will be reinforced by regional champions and compete in what is virtually the second division.

The team being prepared for the 1964 Olympic Games soccer tournament has been exceptionally successful while on tour in South America. Santos, at full strength, could only beat them 2-1, and other games brought a 1-0 win over Flamengo (in Rio de Janeiro) and a 0-0 draw with Universitario Cattolica in Chile.

JAPAN

Big Olympic response

MORE than seventy of the 117 nations in membership with F.I.F.A. have entered for the 1964 Olympic Games football tournament which will be staged in Tokyo. Russia (Moscow Dynamo) and Sweden (their likely Olympic team) have already visited Japan to inspect the "battlefield". Both parties encountered only light opposition, and it seems clear that Japan will not be among the top contenders for the championship.

The Organising Committee were apprehensive about staging a football series in 1964 for baseball is far more popular with the public and even the most attractive football matches have never before pulled in crowds above 10,000. Both the touring sides proved to be big draws, however, and after Dynamo met Sweden and drew 0-0 in an exhibition match in Tokyo the responsible officials were much happier. 42,000 paid to see this game.

Qualifying games must be completed before June 30, 1964, and the finals will be staged between October 11 and 23.

ARGENTINA

Boca champions

THE 1962 title has been won by Boca Juniors, the club's first success since 1954. In second place were River Plate who still lead Boca on aggregate by twelve championships to eight. Racing and Independiente are equal third with four successes each. The star of the champions' attack was Ernesto Grillo, inside-left of AC Milan's European Cup Final attack in 1958. Now thirty-three, Grillo said recently that his experience in Italy proved invaluable this season, for although Argentinian teams are not as negative as the Italians, they are now packing their penalty areas.

Top scorers in the twenty-eight match league campaign were the current centre-forward of the national team Luis Artime with twenty-five (River Plate) and Jose Sanfilippo with twenty-three. The big Buenos Aires clubs now have their wish — a fourteen club league. Banfield are back again in the top flight while Estudiantes and Quilmes step down to Division II.

Sanfilippo is once more in trouble, this time after writing an article criticising the San Lorenzo directors. After being described as "totally incompetent" they responded by tearing up the inside-left's contract. Now it seems certain that Sanfilippo's name will be added to the already formidable list of more than 200 players who have been exported by Argentina since the war. Perhaps that was what he wanted?

ITALY

Ignored ban

F.I.F.A.'s ban on imports playing in national sides appears to have been ignored by Italy who have twice capped Mantova's Brazilian-born centre-forward Sormani. The "foreign legion" has reached a new landmark — 250 *stranieri* having been imported since the end of the last war. Of these Argentina is the top supplier with fifty-seven players, followed by Sweden twenty-nine, and Brazil twenty-seven. Some of the countries on the list are among the most unlikely places — Venezuela, Albania, Greece, Iceland — proving that the Italians' scouting network really is a world-wide affair.

Three clubs have been most active in the

Continued overleaf

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

Continued from previous page

foreign market — Roma, Inter and Torino with twenty-four purchases each, while Skoglund (Sweden) and Pesaola (Argentina) are the longest serving foreign players with thirteen seasons apiece.

AC Milan President Signor Rizzoli has announced his plans for an international end of season tournament. Tempting financial offers have been made to Tottenham, Santos, Real Madrid and Dynamo Moscow who have all been invited to take part together with AC Milan and the new Italian champions.

YUGOSLAVIA

Women are free

THE most popular player in Yugoslav football is still Sekularac despite his new eighteen month ban, but the official player of the year title has been awarded to international centre-forward Galic of Partizan. The most novel innovation of the year, however, comes from Second Division club Karlovoc, who recently announced that women would be admitted to all their matches free of charge!

As football closed down for the winter, the reigning champions Partizan have been joined at the top by Dinamo Zagreb. Both clubs have twenty-two points from thirteen games. Their nearest challengers are both "unknown" clubs with very recent experience in the second class — Velez and Zeljeznicar.

Bernard Vukas, one of Yugoslavia's finest post-war players, has decided to retire. Thirty-five years old, he gained fifty-nine caps and twice played for the Rest of Europe against England (in 1953) and Great Britain (in 1955 when he scored a great hat-trick). Apart from a two-year spell making money in Italy with Bologna, Vukas was a one-club man, rejoining Hajduk Split after his spell abroad. All told he figured in more than 1,000 games and scored 300 goals.

DENMARK

No interest

ACCORDING to the Danish F.A. Copenhagen fans have become very selective. Big crowds will turn up to watch the most attractive foreign club sides — Real Madrid, Santos, Benfica, etc., but international matches do not appear to have sufficient pull. As a result the F.A. have scrapped their plans to invite some of the world's top national sides to play in Denmark. The first casualty is Brazil who were due to play there next May, but the F.A. has decided to go ahead with their seventy-fifth anniversary celebration match when a Scandinavian XI will meet the Rest of Europe in Copenhagen. The date has now been agreed with F.I.F.A. — May 20, 1964.

Esbjerg are once more the Danish champions winning the league for the second year running by a big margin. Fredrikshavn and Odense BK (not to be confused with the Cup-holders Odense 1913) have been relegated and in their stead are two unknowns, Aalborg BK and BK 1901 (Nyobing).

POLAND

Slump in fortunes

AFTER several seasons of progressive improvement the standard of play appears to have slumped once more. France (3-1) and Belgium (2-0) were among the scalps claimed by Poland early in 1962 but the autumn campaign — four matches — brought four defeats against Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Ireland (twice) who put them out of the Nations Cup.

On the domestic front little has changed, save that Gornik Zabrze who once seemed to have the makings of a super team have been proved human after all. Gornik occupied top place at the half-way mark but were under pressure from two teams who pipped them last season — Zaglebie Sosnowiec (who beat them in the Cup Final) and Polonia Bytom, who stole the 1962 championship from them.

BRAZIL

Garrincha shock

TOWARDS the end of the recently completed Brazilian league season, a feud broke out between star right-winger Garrincha and his club Botafogo. Demanding a transfer to a European club pay him more, Garrincha refused to train and during a month long strike put on 1½ stone. It all ended amicably, however, with Garrincha signing a new three-year contract at better (but secret) terms and Botafogo winning the Rio de Janeiro championship. Their last two games were needle matches against Fluminense and Flamengo. Both were won but it was a closely fought affair. Before the final matches Flamengo led by a point but Botafogo beat them 3-0. Fluminense and Vasco da Gama finished third and fourth with thirty-four points each to Botafogo's thirty-seven.

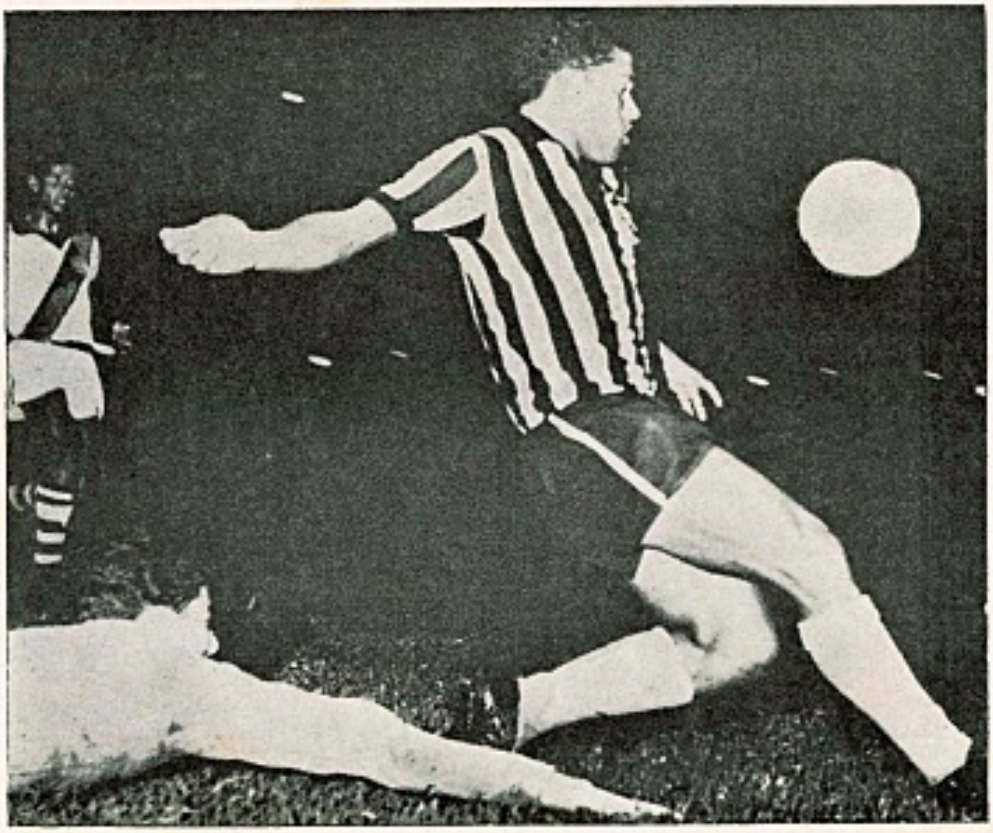
The Sao Paulo championship has still not been completed as we go to press, but Santos with an eight-point lead over Corinthians cannot be overtaken and are sure of the championship for the third season running. Now the Copa do Brasil dominates the scene.

SPAIN

Real Madrid exodus

THE long awaited clear out at Chamartin has begun. Marcos Alonso (Marquitos) has joined second division Hercules (Alicante), and he will soon be followed by Vidal and Gento III. Speculation about Di Stefano's future was abruptly ended by Real Madrid President Santiago Bernabeu who opened the club's sixtieth anniversary celebrations during which they exhibited the club's trophies. Di Stefano, he said, will take over as club coach when he retires — with Puskas as Technical Director.

Top priority for Real is to find a new centre-forward, and rumour has it they have already decided on the newly promoted leader of the national attack — Veloso (CD Corunna). Real already have one member of Corunna's promotion winning attack in Amancio now settled at inside-right, and they will have to pay plenty for Veloso. Real fans are also demanding a big offer for Sanfilippo though Real's interest in him died after several poor displays in Chile. December 9 was a red-letter day for Spanish league football for new record attendance figures were set up that day. The eight first division matches pulled in a total of 421,817 customers — an average of 52,727 per game! The record figures were largely due to an unusual occurrence — both CF Barcelona and Real Madrid playing at home — an event that is almost as rare as an eclipse of the sun.



Manoel Dos Santos Garrincha was considered the outstanding player in the 1962 World Cup finals. He scored twice for Brazil in their quarter-final match against England. (Planet 2.)

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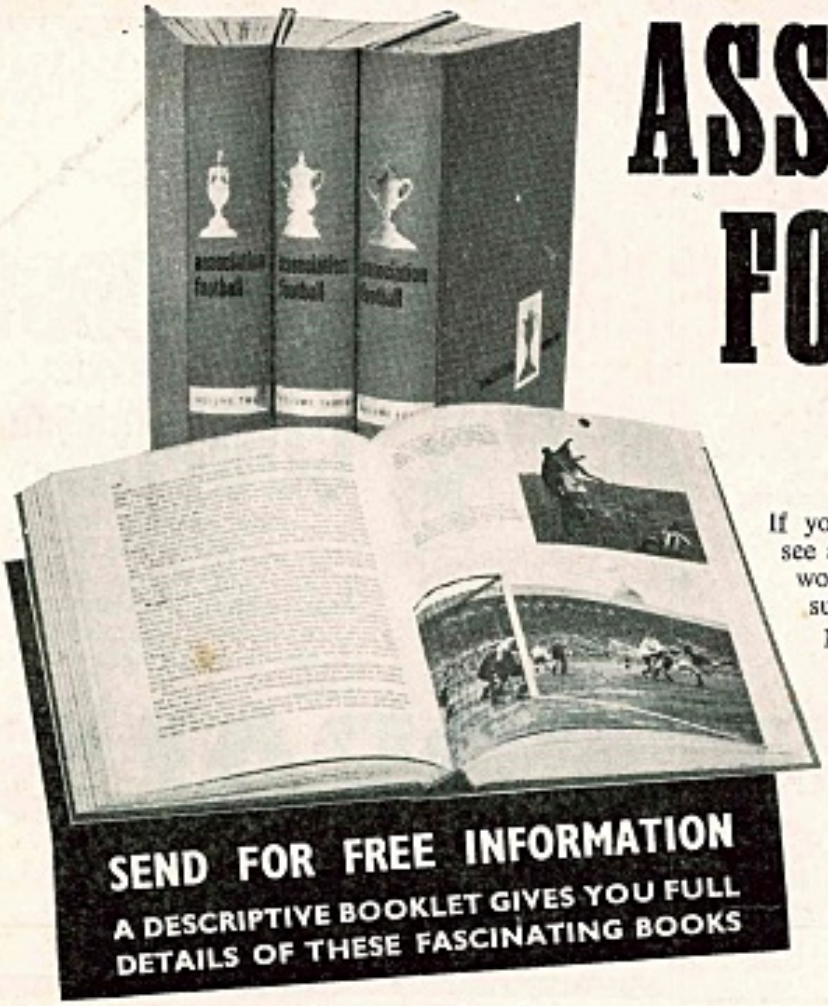

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